

Salus.

Reg. VII. f. 161-2  
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F. 7. f. 16(1-2).

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This Volume contains

- \* 1. The Psalms of David in Meter  
newly translated Edin. 1652.
2. A Briefe Concordance, or Table  
to the Bible by John Downame  
B.D. Lond. 1646

\* Not in Aldis or Wing's STC.

WB. 26 Feb. '46



Bought 26 Feb. 1946

THE  
P S A L M S  
OF  
D A V I D  
In Meeter.

Newly translated, and di-  
ligently compared with the  
Originall Text, and former  
Translations.

More plain, smooth, and agree-  
able to the Text, then any  
heretofore.

Allowed by the authoritie of the Gene-  
rall Assembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*,  
and appointed to be sung in  
Congregations and  
Families.

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EDINBURGH,  
Printed by GEDEON LITHGOUV,  
1652.





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# THE P S A L M S OF D A V I D In meeter.

## PSALM I.

**T**hat man hath perfect blessednesse,  
who walketh not astray  
In counsell of ungodly men,  
nor stands in sinners way.  
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair,  
2 But placeth his delight  
Upon Gods law, and meditates  
on his law day and night.  
3 He shall be like a tree that groweth  
near planted by a river,  
Which in his season yeelds his fruit,  
and his leaf fadeth never :  
And all hee doth shall prosper well,  
4 The wicked are not so;  
But like they are unto the chaff  
which wind drives to and fro.  
5 In judgement therefore shall not stand  
such as ungodly are,  
Nor in th' Assembly of the just  
shall wicked men appear.  
6 For why? the way of godly men  
unto the Lord is known :  
Whereas the way of wicked men  
shall quite be overthrown.

## PSAL. II.

**W**hy rage the heathen? & vain things  
Why do the people minde?  
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,  
and princes are cominde.  
To plot against the Lord, and his  
Anointed, saying thus,  
3 Let us asunder break their bands, 1  
and cast their cords from us.  
4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh :  
the Lord shall scorn them all.  
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath  
in rage he vex them shall.  
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him  
to be my King appointed :  
And over Sion, my holy hill,  
I have him King anointed.  
7 The sure decree I will declare:  
the Lord hath said to me,  
Thou art mine only Son, this day  
I have begotten thee.  
8 Ask of me, and for heritage  
the heathen I'll make thine,  
And for possession I to thee  
will give earths utmost line.  
9 Thou shalt as, with a weightie rod  
of iron break them all,  
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt  
them dash in pieces small.  
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be taught  
ye judges of the earth.  
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye  
joyne trembling with your mirth.

12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire,  
ye perish from the way,  
If once his wrath begin to burn :  
Blest all that on him stay.

## PSAL. III.

**O** Lord, how art my foes increast?  
against me many rise.  
2 Many say of my soul, for him  
in God no succour lyes.  
3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art  
th'uplifter of mine head.  
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill  
the Lord me answer made.  
5 I laid me down, and slept, I wak'd,  
for God sustained me,  
6 I will not fear though thousands ten  
set round against me be.  
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God ;  
for thou my foes hast stroke  
All on the cheek bone: and the teeth  
of wicked men hast broke,  
8 Salvation doth appertain  
unto the Lord alone :  
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore  
thy people is upon.

## PSAL. IV.

**G**ive ear unto me when I call,  
God of my righteousness :  
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast  
enlarg'd me in distress.  
2 O ye the sons of men how long  
will ye love vanities?  
How long my glory turn to shame,  
and will ye follow lies?  
3 But know that for himself, the Lord  
the godly man doth chuse :  
The Lord, when I on him do call,  
to hear will not refuse.  
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart  
on bed, and silent be,  
5 Offerings present of righteousness  
and in the Lord trust ye.  
6 O who will shew us any good?  
is that which many say:  
But of thy countenance the light,  
Lord lift, on us alway.  
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee  
more gladnesse I have found,  
Then they, ev'n then, when corn & wine  
did most with them abound.  
8 I will both lay me down in peace,  
and quiet sleep will take :  
Because thou onely me to dwell  
in safetie, Lord, dost make,

## PSAL. V.

**G**ive ear unto my words, O Lord,  
my meditation weigh,

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God :  
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice  
I early will direct  
My pray'r to thee, and looking up  
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth  
in wickednesse delight :

Neither shall evill dwell with thee :

5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill-doers are thou hast

6 cut't off that liars be :

The bloody and deceitfull man  
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come  
in thine abundant grace :

And I will worship in thy fear  
forward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies,

Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me lead, do thou thy way

make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth:  
their inward part is ill :

Their throats an open sepulchre,

their tongue doth flatter fill.

10 O God destroy them; let them be  
by their own counsell quell'd :

Them for their many sins call out;

for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But, let all joy that trust in thee;

and still make shouting noise :

For them thou sav'st: Let all that love

thy Name, in thee rejoyce.

12 For, Lord unto the righteous man,

thou wilt thy blessing yeeld ;

With favour thou wilt compass him

about, as with a shield.

## PSAL. VI.

**L**ord in thy wrath rebuke me not,

Nor in thy hote rage chasten me.

2 Lord pity me, for I am weak:

Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore : (maketh)

But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free :

O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,

Of thee shall no remembrance have;

And who is he that will to thee

Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,

I also, all the night, my bed

Have caused for to swim, and I

With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye confund with grief grows old

Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,



Psalm vi. vii. viii. ix.

For God hath heard my weeping cries,  
 9 God hath my supplication heard;  
 My pray'r received graciously.  
 10 Sham'd, and fore vex'd be all my foes  
 Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

*Another of the same.*

**I**N thy great indignation,  
 O Lord rebuke me not:  
 Nor on me lay thy chastning hand  
 in thy displeasure hot.  
 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me  
 have mercy and me spare:  
 Heal, me, O Lord, because thou know'st  
 my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,  
 how long stay wilt thou make?  
 4 Return, Lord, free my soul and save  
 me for thy mercies sake.  
 5 Because of thee in death there shall  
 no more remembrance be:  
 Of those that in the grave do lye,  
 who shall give thanks to thee?

6 I with my groaning weary am,  
 and all the night my bed  
 I cauled for to swim: with tears  
 my couch I watered.  
 7 By reason of my vexing grief,  
 mine eye consumed is:  
 It waxeth old, because of all,  
 that mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye  
 that work iniquity:  
 For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,  
 when I did mourn and cry.  
 9 Unto my supplication  
 the Lord did hearing give;  
 When I to him my prayer make,  
 the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled sore,  
 that enemies are to me,  
 Let them turn back and suddenly  
 ashamed let them be.

P S A L. VII.

**O** Lord my God, in thee do I  
 my confidence repose;  
 Save and deliver me from all  
 my persecuting foes.  
 2 Lest that the enemy my soul  
 should like a Lion tear,  
 In pieces renting it, while there  
 is no deliverer.  
 3 O Lord my God, if it be so  
 that I committed this;  
 If it be so that in my hands  
 iniquitie there is.  
 4 If I rewarded ill to him  
 that was at peace with me:  
 (Yea, ev'n the man that without cause  
 my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take  
 my soul, and my life thrust  
 Down to the earth: and let him lay  
 mine honour in the dust.  
 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord raise thy self  
 for my foes raging be:  
 And to the judgement which thou hast  
 commanded, wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk  
 about encompass thee;

Thou therefore, for their sakes, return  
 up to thy place on hie.  
 8 The Lord he shall the people judge,  
 my judge, Jehovah, be,  
 After my righteousness and mine  
 integrity in me.

9 O let the wickeds malice end,  
 but stablish steadfastly  
 The righteous: for the righteous God,  
 the hearts and reins doth try.  
 10 In God, who sav's th' upright in heart,  
 is my defence and stay.  
 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth  
 with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again,  
 then he his sword will white:  
 His bow he hath already bent,  
 and hath it ready set.  
 13 He also hath for him prepar'd  
 the instruments of death:  
 Against the persecuters he  
 his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold he with iniquity  
 doth travill as in birth:  
 A mischief he conceived hath,  
 and falsehood shall bring forth.  
 15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,  
 another there to take,  
 But he is fall'n into the ditch  
 which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head, his mischief  
 shall be returned home;  
 His violent dealing also down  
 on his own pate shall come.  
 17 According to his righteousness  
 the Lord I'll magnifie:  
 And will sing praise unto the Name  
 of God, that is most hie.

P S A L. VIII.

**H**ow excellent in all the earth,  
 Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!  
 Who hast thy glory far advanc'd  
 above the starrie frame.

2 From infants & from sucklings mouth  
 thou didst strength ordain,  
 For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst  
 th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens,  
 which thine own fingers fram'd:  
 Unto the moon, and to the starres,  
 which were by thee ordain'd;  
 4 Then say I, what is man, that he  
 remembered is by thee?  
 Or what the son of man, that thou  
 so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For thou a little lower hast  
 him then the angels made,  
 With glory and with dignity  
 thou crowned hast his head.  
 6 Of thy hand works thou madst him Lord  
 all under's feet didst lay:  
 7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts  
 that in the field do stray;

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,  
 all that passe through the same,  
 9 How excellent in all the earth,  
 Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

P S A L. IX.

**L**ord, thee I'll praise with all my heart,  
 thy wonders all proclaiming,

2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,  
 and sing unto thy Name.  
 3 When back my foes were turn'd they  
 and perisht at thy sight. (fell  
 4 For thou maintain'dst my right & cause  
 on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,  
 the wicked over-thrown:  
 Thou hast put out their names, that they  
 may never more be known.  
 6 O enemy now destructions have  
 an end p'peruall:  
 Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them  
 is their memoriall.

7 God shall endure for ay, he doth  
 for judgement set his throne:  
 8 In righteousness to judge the world  
 justice to give each one.  
 9 God also will a refuge be  
 for those that are oppress'd:  
 A refuge will he be in times  
 of trouble to distress.

10 And they, that know thy Name, in thee  
 their confidence will place:  
 For thou hast not forsaken them,  
 that truly seek thy face.  
 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,  
 that dwells in Sion hill:  
 And all the nations among,  
 his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,  
 he then remembreth them:  
 The humble folk he not forgets  
 that call upon his Name.  
 13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief  
 which I from foes sustain.  
 Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death  
 dost raise me up again:

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,  
 may all thy praise advance:  
 And that I may rejoyce alwayes  
 in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,  
 which they themselves prepar'd:  
 And in the net which they have hid  
 their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgment known  
 which he himself hath wrought:  
 The sinners hands do make the snares,  
 wherewith themselves are caught.  
 17 They who are wicked, into hell,  
 eachone shall turned be,  
 And all the nations that forget  
 to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not  
 forgotten be alway:  
 The expectation of the poor  
 shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,  
 judge heathens in thy sight.  
 20 That they may know themselves by  
 the nations, Lord, affright. (me)

P S A L. X.

**W**herefore is it that thou, O Lord  
 doth stand from us afar?  
 And wherefore hidest thou thy self,  
 when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftinesse  
 doth persecute the poor:



**Psalm**

**x. xi. xii. xiii. xiv. xv. xvi.**

**I**n these devices they have fram'd  
let them be taken sure.

**3** The wicked of his hearts desire  
doth talk with boasting great :

**He** blesteth him that's covetous,  
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

**4** The wicked, through his pride of face  
on God he doth not call :

**And** in the counsels of his heart  
the Lord is not at all.

**5** His wayes at all times grievous are :  
thy judgement from his sight

**Removed** are : at all his foes  
he puffeth with despight.

**6** Within his heart he thus hath said,  
I shall not moved be :

**And** no adversity at all  
shall ever come to me.

**7** His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,  
is fill'd abundantly :

**And** underneath his tongue, there is  
mischief and vanity.

**8** He closely sits in villages :  
he slayes the innocent :

**Against** the poor, that passe him by,  
his cruell eyes are bent.

**9** He Lyon like lurks in his den,  
he waits the poor to take :

**And** when he draws him in his net,  
his prey he doth him make.

**10** Himself he humbleth very low,  
he croucheth down withall,

**That** so a multitude of poor  
may by his strong ones fall.

**11** He this hath said, within his heart  
the Lord hath quite forgot :

**He** hides his countenance, and he  
for ever sees it not.

**12** O Lord, do thou arise, O God,  
lift up thine hand on him :

**Put** not the meek afflicted ones  
out of thy memorie.

**13** Why is it that the wicked man  
thus doth the Lord despise ?

**Because,** that God will it require,  
he in his heart denies.

**14** Thou hast it seen, for their mischief  
and spite thou wilt repay :

**The** poor committes himself to thee,  
thou art the orphans stay.

**15** The arm break of the wicked man,  
and of the evill one :

**Do** thou seek out his wickednesse  
untill thou findest none.

**16** The Lord is King through ages all,  
ev'n to eternity :

**The** heathen people from his land  
are perisht utterly.

**17** O Lord, of those that humble are  
thou the desire didst heare :

**Thou** wilt prepare their heart, and thou  
to hear wilt bend thine ear :

**18** To judge the fatherlesse, and those  
that are oppressed sore,

**The** man, that is but sprung of earth,  
may them oppresse no more.

**P S A L. XI.**

**I**n the Lord do put my trust ;  
how is it then that ye

**S**ay to my soul, Flee as a bird  
unto your mountain hie :

**2** For, lo, the wicked bend their bow,  
their shafts on string they fit :

**That** those who upright are in heart  
they privily may hit.

**3** If the foundations be destroy'd,  
what hath the righteous done :

**4** God in his holy Temple is,  
in heaven is his throne :

**His** eyes do see, his eye-lids try  
mens sons. The just he proves :

**But** his soul hates the wicked man,  
and him that violence loves.

**6** Snare fire & brimstone, furious stormes  
on sinners he shall rain :

**This,** as the portion of their cup,  
doth unto them pertain.

**7** Because the Lord most righteous doth  
in righteousness delight,

**And** with a pleasant countenance  
beholdeth the upright.

**P S A L. XII.**

**H**elp Lord, because the godly man  
doth dayly fade away :

**And** from among the sons of men  
the faithfull do decay.

**2** Unto his neighbour every one  
doth utter vanitie :

**They** with a double heart do speak,  
and lips of flatterie.

**3** God shall cut off all flattering lips,  
tongues that speak proudly, thus.

**4** We'l with our tongue prevail, our lips  
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us ?

**5** For poor oppress, and for the sighs,  
of needie, rise will I,

**Saith** God, and him in safety set,  
from such as him defy.

**6** The words of God are words most pure  
they be like silver try'd

**In** earthen furnace, seven times  
that hath been purify'd.

**7** Lord thou shalt them preserve & keep  
for ever, from this race.

**8** On each side walk the wicked, when  
vile men are high in place.

**P S A L. XIII.**

**H**ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord,  
shall it for ever be ?

**O** how long shall it be, that thou  
wilt hide thy face from me ?

**2** How long take counsell in my soul  
still sad in heart, shall I ?

**How** long exalted over me  
shall be mine enemy ?

**3** O Lord, my God, consider well,  
and answer to me make :

**Mine** eyes enlighten, lest the sleep  
of death me overtake.

**4** Lest that mine enemy should say,  
against him I prevail'd ;

**And,** those that trouble me rejoyce  
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

**5** But I have all my confidence  
thy mercy set upon :

**My** heart within me shall rejoyce  
in thy salvation.

**6** I will unto the Lord my God  
sing praises cheerfully,

**Because** he hath his bounty shown  
to me abundantly.

**P S A L. XIV.**

**T**hat there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude :

**They** are corrupt, their works are vile  
not one of them doth good.

**2** Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven  
did cast his eyes abroad :

**To** see if any understood,  
and did seek after God.

**3** They altogether filthy are,  
they all aside are gone :

**And** there is none that doeth good  
yea, sure there is not one.

**4** These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,

**That** they my people eat as bread,  
and on God do not call ?

**5** There feard they much: for God is with  
the whole race of the just.

**6** You shame the counsell of the poor,  
because God is his trust.

**7** Let Israels help from Sion come,  
When back the Lord shall bring

**His** captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,  
and Israel shall sing.

**P S A L. XV.**

**W**ithin thy tabernacles, Lord,  
who shall abide with thee

**And** in thy high and holy hill  
who shall a dweller be :

**2** The man that walketh uprightly,  
and worketh righteousness,

**And,** as he thinketh in his heart,  
so doth he truth expresse.

**3** Who doth not slander with his tongue,  
nor to his friend doth hurt.

**Nor** yet against his neighbour doth  
take up an ill report.

**4** In whose eyes vile men are despis'd,  
but those that God do fear

**He** honoureth: and changeth not,  
though to his hurt he swear.

**5** His coyn puts not to usury,  
nor take reward will he

**Against** the guiltlesse. Who doth thus  
shall never moved be.

**P S A L. XVI.**

**L**ord, keep me: for I trust in thee,  
2 To God thus was my speech.

**Thou** art my Lord, and unto thee  
my goodnesse doth not reach :

**3** To saints on earth, to th' excellent,  
where my delight's all plac'd.

**4** Their sorrows shall be multipli'd,  
to other gods that haste :

**Of** their drink-offerings of blood,  
I will no offering make,

**Yea,** neither I their very names  
up in my lips will take.

**5** God is of mine inheritance  
and cup the portion :

**The** lot that fallen is to me,  
thou dost maintain alone.

**6** Unto me happily the lines  
in pleasant places fell ;

**Yea,** the inheritance I got,  
in beauty doth excell.



Plalm xvii. xviii.

7 I blesse the Lord, because he doth  
by counsell me conduct :  
And in the seasons of the night,  
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set :  
For it is so, that he  
Doth ever stand at my right hand,  
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,  
and joy shall be exprest  
Ev'n by my glory: and my flesh,  
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell  
shall not be left by thee :  
Nor wilt thou give thine Holy One  
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:  
of joyes there is full store  
Before thy face, at thy right hand  
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

**L**ord, hear the night, attend my cry,  
unto my pray'r give heed,  
That doth not in hypocrisie  
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth  
my sentence do thou send :  
Toward these things that equall are,  
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst my heart, thou visit'st it  
by night thou didst me cry, (me)  
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth  
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by the word,  
that from my lips doth flow,  
Did me preserve out of the paths  
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my going, Lord: me guide  
in those thy paths divine,  
So that my footsteps may not slide  
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,  
because thou wilt me hear :  
That thou may'st hearken to my speech  
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnesse show  
thou that by thy right hand  
sav'st them that in thee trust, from those  
that up against them stand.

8 As th'apple of the eye me wrap,  
in thy wings shade me close.

9 From lewd oppressours, compassing  
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd :  
their mouth speaks loftily.

11 Our steps they compass, & to ground  
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is  
that's greedy of his prey,  
Or lion young which lurking doth  
in secret places stay.

13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,  
and cast him down, O Lord :  
My soul save from the wicked man,  
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,  
from worldly men me save,  
Which onely in this present life  
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid  
thou fill'st, they children have  
In plentie, of their goods the rest  
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face  
in righteousness will see :  
And with thy likeness, when I wake  
I satisfi'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

**T**hee will I love, O Lord, my strength  
2 My fortress is the Lord.  
My rock and he that doth to me  
deliverance afford :

My God my strength, whom I will trust,  
a buckler unto me,  
The horn of my salvation,  
and my high tow'r is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is  
of praises will I cry :  
And then shall I preserved be  
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,  
deaths pangs about me went.

5 Hells sorrows me environed,  
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distresse I call'd on God,  
cry to my God did I :  
He from his temple heard my voice  
to his eares came my cry.

7 Th' earth, as affrighted, then did shake  
trembling upon it seised ;  
The hills foundations moved were,  
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,  
and from his mouth there came  
Devouring fire, and coals by it  
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,  
and thence he did descend :  
And thickest clouds of darknesse did  
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,  
and thereon he did fly ;  
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde  
his flight was from on hy.

11 He darknesse made his secret place  
about him for his tent :  
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds  
of th'airy firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light  
which was before his eye,  
His thick clouds past away, hailstones  
and coals of fire did flye.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns  
did thunder in his ire.  
And there the highest gave his voice  
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,  
and them he scattered ;  
His lightnings also, he shot out,  
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen  
the worlds foundations vast  
At thy rebuke discovered were,  
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down  
and took me from below.  
From many waters he me drew,  
which would me overflow.

17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,  
and such as did me hate :  
Because he saw that they for me  
too strong were, and too great,

18 They me prevented in the day  
of my calamitie :  
But even then the Lord himself  
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place where libertie  
and room was, hath me brought :  
Because he took delight in me,  
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness  
he did me recompense,  
He me repay'd according to  
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods wayes kept, from my God  
did not turne wickedlie.

22 His judgements were before me, I  
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,  
with him upright was I :  
And watchfully I kept my self  
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord  
hath recompensed me :  
After the cleannesse of my hands  
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,  
so upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kythes  
unto the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,  
in grief that low do ly :  
But will bring down the countenance  
of them whose looks are hy.

28 The Lord will light my candle so  
that it shall shine full bright :  
The Lord my God will also make  
my darknesse to be light.

29 By thee throug troupes of men I break,  
and them discomfite all :  
And, by my God assisting me,  
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way,  
the word of God is try'd,  
He is a buckler to all those  
who do on him confide :

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he  
who is a rock and stay?

32 It's God that girdeth me with strength  
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds  
set out on my high places. (armes)

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine  
brake bowes of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation  
thou didst on me bestow :  
Thy right hand held me up, and great  
thy kindnesse made me grow.

36 And in any way, my steps thou hast  
enlarged under me,  
That I go safely, and my feet  
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,  
and did them over-take :  
Nor did I turn again, till I  
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise  
they at my feet did fall :

39 Thou



Psalm xix. xx. xxi. xxii.

39 Thou girdedst me w<sup>th</sup> strength for war  
my foes thou brought'st down all.  
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks  
of all mine enemies.  
That I might them destroy and slay  
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none  
that would or could them save:  
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,  
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small as dust  
before the winde that flies:  
And I did cast them out like dirt,  
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples  
and heathens head to be: ( strife,  
A people whom I have not known,  
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,  
to me they shall submit:

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away;  
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock, the God  
of my health praised be:

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues  
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies:  
Yea thou hast lifted me  
Above my foes: and from the man  
of violence, lestt me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks  
the heathen folk among:

And to thy Name, O Lord, I will  
sing praise in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his King  
he mercy doth extend  
To David, his anointed one,  
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

**T**He heav'n's Gods glory do declare:  
the skyes his hand works preach.

2 Day utters speech to day, and night  
to night doth knowledge teach.

3 There is no speech nor tongue, to  
their voice doth not extend. (which

4 Their line is gone through all the earth  
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent;

5 Who bride-groom like forth goes  
From's chamber, as a strong man doth  
to run his race rejoyce.

6 From heav'n's end is his going forth;  
circling to th'end again:

And there is nothing from his heat  
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect and converts  
the soul in sin that lyes:

Gods testimony is most sure,  
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right;  
and do rejoyce the heart:

The Lords command is pure and doth  
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God,  
and doth endure for ever:

The judgements of the Lord are true  
and righteous altogether.

10 They more then gold; yea; much fine  
to be desired are: (gold

Then honey, honey from the comb  
that dropeth sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn  
how he his life should frame:

A great reward provided is  
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand,  
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults, Thy servant keep  
from all presumptuous sin.

And do not suffer them to have  
dominion over me:

Then righteous and innocent  
I from much sin shall be. (proceed,

14 The words which from my mouth  
the thoughts sent from my heart

Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength  
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

**J**ehovah hear thee in the day  
when trouble he doth send:

And let the Name of Jacobs God  
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,  
out of his sanctuary.

From Zion his own holy hill,  
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,  
accept thy sacrifice:

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish and fulfill  
thy thoughts and counsell wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy;  
in our Gods Name we will

Display our banners: and the Lord  
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I God his King doth save:  
he from his holy heaven

Will hear him with the saving strength  
by his own right hand given.

7 In chariot some put confidence,  
some horses trust upon:

But we remember will the Name  
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise and upright stand, when they  
are bowed down, and fall:

9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King  
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

**T**he King in thy great strength, O Lord  
shall very joyfull be,

In thy salvation rejoyce  
how vehemently shall he!

2 Thou hast bestowed upon him  
all that his heart would have,

And thou from him didst not withhold  
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st  
of goodnesse manifold:

And thou hast set upon his head  
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,  
thou life to him didst give:

Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he  
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee;  
his glory is made great,

Honour and comly majesty  
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore  
most blessed hast him made:

And thou hast with thy countenance;  
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord  
his confidence doth lay,

And through the grace of the most high  
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men finde  
that enemies are to thee: (out

Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out those  
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make  
when kindled is thine ire:

God shall them swallow in his wrath,  
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-  
their seed men from among (stroy,

11 For they, beyond their might, 'gainst  
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn  
when thou thy shafts shalt place-

Upon thy strings: made ready all  
to flie against their face.

13 In thy great pow'r & strength, O Lord  
be thou exalted hie;

So shall we sing with joyfull hearts,  
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

**M**Y God, my God, why hast thou me  
forlaken? why so far:

Art thou from helping me, and from  
my words that roaring are?

2 All day my God, to thee I cry,  
yet am not heard by thee;

And in the season of the night  
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost  
inhabite Israels praise:

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd  
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,  
to them deliverance came:

Because they put their trust in thee,  
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me a worm I am,  
and as no man am pris'd:

Reproach of men I am, and by  
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see laugh me to scorn:  
shoot out the lip do they,

They nod and shake their heads at me,  
and mocking thus do say.

8 This man did trust in God, that he  
would free him by his might:

Let him deliver him, sith he  
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb  
that didst me safely take:

When I was on my mothers breast,  
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,  
ev'n from the womb till now:

And from my mothers belly, Lord,  
my God and guide art thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near;  
and none to help is found:

12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls  
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide on  
upon me gape did they, (they

Like to a Lion raring  
and roaring for his prey.



**Pfalm xxii. xxiii. xxiv. xxv.**

4 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones  
all out of joynt do part :  
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,  
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a pot/heard dry'd  
my tongue it cleaveth fast :  
Into my jawes; and to the dust  
of death thou broughtst me haft.

16 For dogs have compast me about :  
the wicked that did meet  
In their assembly, me inclos'd,  
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell: they do  
upon me look and stare;

18 Upon my vesture, lots they cast,  
and cloathes among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord; my strength :  
haste to give help to me :

20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of  
my darling set thou free.

21 Out of thy roaring Lions mouth  
do thou me shield and save :

For from the horns of Unicorns  
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto  
those that my brethren are :

Amidst the congregation  
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who doth him fear:  
him glorifie: all ye

The seed of Jacob: fear him all  
that Israels children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd  
th'afflicteds misery :

Nor from him hid his face, but heard  
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great  
my praise shall be of thee :

My vows before them that him fear  
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, & shall be fill'd,  
they also praise shall give

unto the Lord that do him seek ;  
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall  
and turn the Lord unto :

All kindreds of the nations  
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord  
doth appertain, as his :

Likewise among the nations  
the governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shal:  
all who to dust descend :

Shall bow to him: none of them can  
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him ;  
unto the Lord it shall

Be for a generation  
reck'ned in ages all.

31 They shall come & they shall declare  
his truth and righteousness

unto a people yet unborn,  
and that he hath done this.

**P S A L. XXIII.**

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to ly,

in pastures green: he leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make,  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale  
yet will I fear none ill :

For thou art with me, and thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished  
in presence of my foes ;  
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me ;

And in Gods house for evermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

**P S A L. XXIV.**

The earth belongs unto the Lord,  
and all that it contains ;

The world that is inhabited,  
and all that there remains.

2 For the foundation thereof  
he on the seas did lay,

And he hath it established  
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend  
into the hill of God ?

Or who within his holy place  
shall have a firm abode ?

4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is  
and unto vanity (pure,

Who hath not lifted up his soul,  
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th'Eternall shall receive ;  
the blessing him upon :

And righteousness, ev'n from the God  
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation  
that after him inquire :

O Jacob, who do seek thy face  
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,  
ye doors that last for ay :

Be lifted up, that so the King  
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?  
the mighty Lord is this,

Ev'n that same, Lord, that great in might,  
and strong in battell is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,  
doors that do last for ay :

Be lifted up, that so the King  
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King  
of glory? Who is this ?

The Lord of hosts, and none but he's  
the King of glory is.

**P S A L. XXV.**

To thee I lift my soul :

2 O Lord, I trust in thee,  
My God, let me not be asham'd ;

nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,  
be put to shame at all :

But those that without cause transgresse :  
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord ;  
thy paths O teach thou me :

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth ;  
therein my teacher be.

For thou art God that dost  
to me salvation send,  
And I upon thee, all the day  
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,  
I pray thee to remember :

And loving kindnesse, for they  
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth  
do thou, O Lord, forget :

After thy mercy think on me,  
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is :  
the way hee'l sinners show :

9 The meek in judgement he will guide,  
and make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord  
are truth and mercy sure

To those that do his covenant keep,  
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,  
O Lord I thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquity ;  
for it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears  
the Lord, and doth him serve ?

Him shall he teach the way that he  
shall choose and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;  
and his posterity

shall flourish still; and of the earth  
inheritours shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is  
the secret of the Lord :

The knowledge of his covenant  
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord  
continually are set :

For it is he that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,  
and to me mercy show :

Because that I am desolate,  
and am brought very low,

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd :  
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive,

19 Consider thou my foes,  
because they many are :

And it a cruell hatred is,  
which they against me beare.

20 O do thou keep my soul,  
do thou deliver me :

And let me never be asham'd,  
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightnesse and truth  
keep me who, thee attend :

22 Redemption; Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

**Another of the same.**

To thee I lift my soul, O Lord :

2 My God I trust in thee,  
let me not be asham'd; let not

my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yea, let thou none asham'd be  
that do on thee attend ;

Asham'd let them be, O Lord,  
who without cause offend.



**Pfalm xxvi. xxxvii. xxviii. xxix.**

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy  
5 Lead me in truth; teach me; (paths  
For of my safety thou art God,  
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies, that most tender are,  
do thou O Lord, remember,  
And loving kindneses; for they  
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errours of my youth,  
nor sins remembered be;  
In mercy for thy goodnesse sake,  
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,  
He upright is also:

He therefore sinners will instruct  
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide  
in judgement just alway:

To meek and poor afflicted ones  
hee'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God  
are truth and mercy sure,  
To such as keep his covenant,  
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord  
I humbly thee intreat  
To pardon mine iniquitie:  
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he teach  
the way that he shall choose.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed  
the earth, as heirs, shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with  
such as do fear his Name,  
And he his holy covenant  
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes  
continually are set:  
For he it is that shall bring forth  
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,  
have mercy me upon:  
Because I solitary am,  
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:  
me from distresse relieve.

18 See mine affliction, and my pain,  
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,  
because they many are,  
And it a cruell hatred is,  
which they against me bear:

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,  
do thou deliver me;  
Let me not be ashamed, for I  
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth  
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel  
from all his troubles send.

**P S A L. XXVI.**

**J**udge me, O Lord, for I have walkt  
in mine integrity:

I trusted also in the Lord;  
slide therefore shall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;  
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,  
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have nor sat,  
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate;  
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,  
I'll wash and purifie:  
So to thine holy altar go,  
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,  
may publish and declare,

And tell of all thy mighty works,  
that great and wondrous are:

8 The habitation of thy house,  
Lord, I have loved well,  
Yea, in that place I do delight,  
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,  
and such a blood would spill.

10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right  
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on  
in my integritie;  
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,  
be mercifull to me.

12 My foot upon an even place  
doth stand with stedfastnesse;  
Within the congregations  
th'Eternall I will blesse.

**P S A L. XXVII.**

**T**he Lords my light, and saving health  
who shall make me dismayd?  
My lifes strength is the Lord of whom  
then shall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,  
most wicked persons all,  
To eat my flesh against me rose,  
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp  
my heart yet fearlesse is;  
Though war against me rise, I will  
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd;  
and will seek to obtain,  
That all dayes of my life I may  
within Gods house remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord  
behold may and admire,  
And that I in his holy place  
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shall  
me hide in evil dayes;  
In secret of his tent me hide;  
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time  
mine head shall lifted be  
Above all those that are my foes,  
and round encompass me:

Therefore unto his tabernacle  
I'll sacrifices bring  
Of joyfulness, He sing, yea, I  
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,  
when I do cry to thee:

Upon me also mercy have,  
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face  
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart above all things  
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face;  
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast  
an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,  
leave me not, nor forsake.

10 Though me my parents both should leave  
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,  
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those  
that hatred bear to me:

12 Give me not to mine enemies will;  
for witnesses, that lie,  
Against me risen are, and such  
as breath out crueltie.

13 I fainted had unlesse that I  
believed had, to see

The Lords own goodnesse in the land  
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord; and be thou strong  
and he shall strength afford  
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait;  
I say, upon the Lord.

**P S A L. XXVIII.**

**T**O thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,  
hold not thy peace to me;  
Left, like those that to pit descend,  
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'r;  
when unto thee I cry;  
When to thy holy Oracle  
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,  
that work iniquitie;  
That speak peace to their friends while  
their hearts do mischief lie. (in

4 Give them according to their deeds,  
and ill endeavour'd;  
And, as their handie-works deserve,  
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy  
who would not understand  
The Lords own works, nor did regard  
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,  
for graciously he heard  
The voice of my petitions,  
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength and shield, my  
upon him did rely, (heart  
And I am helped, hence my heart  
doth joy exceedingly.

8 Their strength is God alone:  
He also is the saving strength  
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,  
bless thine inheritance:  
Them also do thou feed, and them  
for evermore advance.

**P S A L. XXIX.**

**G**ive ye unto the Lord, ye sons  
that of the mighty be;  
All strength and glory to the Lord,  
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,  
that to his Name is due;  
And in the beautie of holiness,  
unto Jehovah bow.



Psalm xxx. xxxi. xxxii.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is;  
the God of Majestic  
Doth thunder, and on multitudes  
of waters sitteth He.

4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes  
out from the Lord most hie;  
The voice of that great Lord is full  
of glorious majestic.

5 The voice of the Eternall doth  
asunder cedars tear;  
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break  
that Lebanon doth bear.

6 He makes them like a calf to skip;  
ev'n that great Lebanon,  
And like to a young unicorn  
the mountain Sion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire;

8 The desert it doth shake;  
The Lord doth make the wilderness  
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make hindes to calve,  
it makes the founteins bare;  
And in his Temple every one  
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods, the Lord  
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his people strength,  
and with peace bleiseth them all.

PSALM XXX.

**L**ord, I will thee extoll, for thou  
hast lifted me on hie,  
And over me thou to rejoyce  
mad'st mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God,  
I in distresse to thee  
With loud cries lifted up my voice,  
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,  
and rescued from the grave:

That I to pit should not go down,  
albe thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,  
sing praise unto the Lord;  
And give unto him thanks, when you  
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath;  
life in his favour lies:

Weeping may for a night endure,  
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperitie, I said,  
that nothing shall me move.

7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made  
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,  
didst hide thy face from me,

Then quickly was my prosperous state  
turn'd into miserie.

8 Wherefore unto the Lord my cry  
I caused to ascend:

My humble supplication,  
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,  
when I go down to pit?

Shall unto thee the dust give praise?  
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me Lord

11 Thou turnedst haile my sadness,  
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loosed;  
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,  
and never silent be;

O Lord my God, for evermore  
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXXI.

**I**N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,  
shan'd let me never be:

According to thy righteousness,  
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed  
send me deliverance;

To save me, my strong rock be thou,  
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee  
I for my fortress take;

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,  
ev'n for thine own Names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore  
pull me out of the net,

Which they in subtilie for me  
to privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit  
my spirit: for thou art he,

O thou Jehovah, God of truth,  
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities  
regard, I have abhor'd:

But as for me, my confidence  
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy:  
for thou, my miseries

Considered hast; thou hast my soul  
known in adversities;

8 And thou hast not inclosed me  
within the enemies hand;

And by thee have my feet been made  
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,  
for trouble is on me;

Mine eye, my belly, and my soul  
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,  
my years with sighes and groans:

My strength doth fail; and for my sin  
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,  
and to my friends a fear:

And specially reproacht of those  
that were my neighbours near:

When they me saw, they from me fled,  
ev'n so I am forgot,

As men are out of minde, when dead:  
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For standers I of many heard,  
fear compass me, while they

Against me did consult and plot,  
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord my trust,  
upon thee I did lay:

And I to thee, thou art my God,  
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:

do thou deliver me  
From their hands, that mine enemies  
and persecuters be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou  
upon thy servant make:

Unto me give salvation,  
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,  
for on thee call'd I have:

Let wicked men be ashamed, let them  
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips:  
that grievous things do say,

And hard reports, in pride and scorn,  
on righteous men do ly.

19 How great's thy goodness thou for them  
that fear thee keep'st in store;

And wroughtst for them that trust in thee  
the sons of men before!

20 In secret of thy presence, thou  
hast hid them from mans pride;

From strife of tongues, thou closely hast  
as in a tent, them hid.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,  
for he hath magnify'd

His wondrous love to me, within  
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,  
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee  
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:  
because the Lord doth guard

The faithfull, and he plenteously  
proud doers doth reward.

24 Of good courage, and he strength  
unto your heart shall send,

All ye whose hope and confidence  
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

**B**lessed is the man, to whom  
is freely pardoned

All the transgression he hath done,  
whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man, to whom the Lord  
imputeth not his sin.

And in whose spirit there is no guile  
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,  
and silent was my tongue,

My bones then waxed old, because  
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night  
thine hand did heavie ly,

So that my moisture turned is  
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee  
my sin acknowledged,

And likewise mine iniquitie,  
I have not covered:

I will confesse unto the Lord  
my trespasses, said I;

And of my sin, thou freely didst  
forgive th' iniquitie.

6 For this, shall every godly one,  
his prayer make to thee,

In such a time he shall thee seek,  
as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great,  
do swell up to the brim.

They shall not over-whelm his soul,  
nor once come near to him,

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt  
from trouble keep me free;

Thou with songs of deliverance,  
about shalt compass me;

8 I will



Psalm xxxiii. xxxiv. xxxv.

8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach  
the way that thou shalt go,  
And, with mine eye upon thee set,  
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,  
which do not understand :  
Whose mouth left they come near to thee  
a bridle must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,  
his sorrows shall abound :  
But him that trusteth in the Lord,  
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,  
in him do ye rejoyce :

All ye that upright are in heart,  
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce :  
it comely is, and right,

That upright men with thankfull voice  
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp: and unto him  
sing with the psalterie,  
Upon a ten-string'd instrument  
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play  
with loud noise skilfully.

4 For, right is Gods word, all his works  
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteousness  
a love He beareth still :  
The loving kindnesse of the Lord,  
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God,  
did their beginning take ;  
And by the breathing of his mouth,  
He all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas He brings  
together as an heap :  
And in store-houses, as it were,  
He layeth up the depth.

8 Let earth and all that lives therein,  
with reverence fear the Lord :

Let all the worlds inhabitants  
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done  
it was, without delay ;  
Established, it firmly stood  
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsell bring to nought  
which heathen folk do take :

And what the people do devise,  
of none effect doth make.

11 O ! but the counsell of the Lord,  
doth stand for ever sure,  
And of his heart the purposes,  
from age to age endure.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God  
Jehovah is: and those  
A blessed people are, whom for  
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees, & beholds  
all sons of men full well.

14 He views all from his dwelling place,  
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He formes their heart alike: and all  
their doings he observes,

16 Great hosts save not a King much  
no mighty man preserves. (strength

17 An horse for preservation,  
is a deceitfull thing :  
And by the greatnesse of his strength,  
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear,  
the Lord doth set his eye :

Ev'n those, who on his mercy do  
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in dearth  
life unto them to yeeld.

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,  
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust  
our heart shall joyfull be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,  
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

GOD will I bless all times, his praise  
my mouth shall still exprese.

2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek  
shall hear with joyfullnesse.

3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us  
exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did  
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightned were;  
not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and  
him from all his distresses. (sav'd

7 The angel of the Lord encamps,  
and round encompasseth  
All those about that do him fear,  
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see, that God is good :  
who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his saints: none that him fear  
shall be with want oppressd.

10 The lions young may hungry be,  
and they may lack their food ;  
But they that truly seek the Lord,  
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,  
and unto me give ear :

I shall you teach to understand  
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires,  
to see good would live long ?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking guile  
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good; seek peace  
pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just; his eares  
are open to their cry,

16 The face of God is set against  
those that do wickedly.  
That he may quite out from the earth  
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,  
he unto them gives ear ;  
And they, out of their troubles all,  
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them  
that be of broken spirit :  
To them he safety doth afford,  
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,  
in number many be :

But yet at length, out of them all,  
the Lord doth set them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,  
what ever can befall :  
That not so much as one of them  
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste  
shall be, who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants souls  
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV. (fight

PLEAD, Lord, with those I plead, and  
with those that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,  
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do  
against them stop the way,  
That me pursue: unto my soul,  
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,  
that for my soul have fought :

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they  
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,  
that flies before the winde :  
And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them hard-behinde.

6 With darknesse cover thou their way,  
and let it slipperie prove,

And let the angel of the Lord  
pursue them from above.

7 For without cause have they for me  
their net hid in a pit.  
They also have without a cause,  
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares  
his net he hid withall

Himself let catch: and is the same  
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shall joy : and glad  
in his salvation be.

10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,  
who is like unto thee.

Which dost the poor set free from him  
that is for him too strong ;

The poor and needy from the man  
that spoils and does him wrong ?

11 False witnesses rose, to my charge  
things I not knew they laid

12 They, to the spoiling of my soul,  
me ill for good repay'd.

13 But as for me, when they were sick,  
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd :

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r  
into my bosome turn'd.

14 My self I thus behave, as he  
had been my friend, or brother :  
I heavily bow'd down, as one  
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,  
gathering themselves together :

Yea, abjects vile, together did  
themselves against me gather ;

I knew it not, they did me tear,  
and quiet would not be,

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts  
they gnawt their teeth at me.

17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from  
destructions they intend, (those

Rescue my soul, from lions young,  
my darling do defend.



**Psalms xxxvi, xxxvii.**

**I** will give thanks to thee, O Lord,  
within th'assembly great :  
And, where much people gathered are,  
thy praises forth will set.

**19** Let not my wrongfull enemies  
proudly rejoyce ov'r me :  
Nor, who me hate without a cause,  
let them wink with the eye.

**20** For peace they do not speak at all :  
but craftie plots prepare  
Against all those within the land,  
that meek and quiet are.

**21** With mouths set wide, they 'gainst me  
Ha, ha, our eye doth see, (said,

**22** Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace  
Lord, be not far from me.

**23** Stir up thy self, wake, that thou mayst  
judgement to me afford :

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art  
my only God and Lord.

**24** O Lord my God, do thou me judge  
after thy righteousness,

And let them not their joy 'gainst me  
triumphantly expresse.

**25** Nor let them say within their hearts,  
ah, we would have it thus ;

Nor suffer them to say, that he  
is swallowed up by us.

**26** Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that at my hurt are glad :

Let those against me that do boast,  
with shame and scorn be clad.

**27** Let them that love my righteous cause  
be glad shout, and not cease

To say, the Lord be magnify'd,  
who loves his servants peace.

**28** Thy righteousness shall also be  
declared by my tongue :

The praises that belong to thee,  
speak shall it all day long.

**P S A L. XXXVI.**

**T**he wicked mans transgression,  
within my heart thus sayes,  
Undoubtedly the fear of God  
is not before his eyes.

**2** Because himself he flattereth,  
in his own blinded eye,

Untill the hatefulness be found  
of his iniquitie.

**3** Words from his mouth proceeding, are  
fraud and iniquity :

He to be wise, and to do good,  
hath left off utterly,

**4** He mischief, lying on his bed,  
most cunningly doth plot,

He sets himself in wayes not good ;  
ill he abhorreth not.

**5** Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven ;  
thy truth doth reach the clouds,

**6** Thy justice is like mountains great ;  
thy judgements deep as foulds ;

Lord thou preservest man and beast.

**7** How precious is thy grace !  
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,  
mens sons their trust shall place.

**8** They with the fumes of thy house,  
shall be well satisf'd

From rivers of thy pleasures, thou  
wilt drink to them provide.

**9** Because of life the fountain pure  
remains alone with thee :

And in that purest light of thine,  
we clearly light shall see.

**10** Thy loving kindnesse unto them  
continue that thee know ;

And still on men upright in heart,  
thy righteousness bestow.

**11** Let not the foot of cruell pride  
come, and against me stand :

And let me not removed be,  
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

**12** There fall'n are they, and ruined,  
that work iniquities :

Cast down they are, and never shall  
be able to arise.

**P S A L. XXXVII.**

**F**or evil doers fret thou not  
thy self, unquietly,  
Nor do thou envy bear to those  
that work iniquity.

**2** For, even like unto the grasse,  
soon be cut down shall they,

And, like the green and tender herb,  
they wither shall away.

**3** Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,  
and be thou doing good.

And so thou in the land shalt dwell,  
and verily have food,

**4** Delight thy self in God, hee'l give  
thine hearts desire to thee.

**5** Thy way to God commit, him trust,  
it bring to passe shall he.

**6** And, like unto the light he shall  
thy righteousness display.

And he thy judgement shall bring forth  
like noon-tid of the day,

**7** Rest in the Lord, and patiently  
wait for him: do not fret

For him, who prospering in his way,  
successe in sin doth get.

**8** Do thou from anger cease, and wrath  
see thou forsake also :

Fret not thy self in any wise,  
that evil thou should do.

**9** For, those that evil doers are,  
shall be cut off and fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord,  
the earth inherit shall.

**10** For, yet a little while, and then  
the wicked shall not be :

His place thou shalt consider well,  
but it thou shalt not see.

**11** But by inheritance, the earth  
the meek ones shall possesse

They also shall delight themselves  
in an abundant peace.

**12** The wicked plots against the just  
and at him whets his teeth.

**13** The Lord shall laugh at him, because  
his day he coming seeth.

**14** The wicked have drawn out \$ sword,  
and bent their bow, to slay

The poor and needy, and to kill  
men of an upright way.

**15** But their own sword, which they have  
shall enter their own heart, (drawn,

Their bows, which they have bent, shall  
and into pieces part. (break

**16** A little that a just man hath,  
is more, and better far

Then is the wealth of many such  
as lewd and wicked are,

**17** For sinners arms shall broken be :  
but God the just sustains.

**18** God knows the just mans dayes, & still  
their heritage remains,

**19** They shall not be alham'd, when they  
the evil time do see :

And when the dayes of famine are,  
they satisf'd shall be.

**20** But wicked men, and foes of God,  
as fat of lambs decay,

They shall consume; yea, into smoke  
they shall consume away.

**21** The wicked borrows, but the same  
again he doth not pay :

Whereas the righteous mercy shows,  
and gives his own away.

**22** For such as blessed be of him,  
the earth inherit shall ;

And they that curst are of him,  
shall be destroyed all.

**23** A good mans footsteps by the Lord  
are ordered aright :

And, in the way wherein he walks,  
he greatly doth delight.

**24** Although he fall, yet shall he not  
be cast down utterly :

Because the Lord with his own hand  
upholds him mightily.

**25** I have been young and now am old;  
yet have I never seen.

The just man left, nor that his seed  
for bread have beggers been.

**26** He's ever mercifull and lends :  
his seed is blest therefore.

**27** Depart from evill, and do good :  
and dwell for evermore.

**28** For God loves judgement, & his saints  
leaves not in any case,

They are kept ever; but cut off  
shall be the sinners race.

**29** The just inherit shall the land,  
and ever in it dwell. (speak:

**30** The just mans mouth doth wisdom  
his tongue doth judgement tell.

**31** In's heart the Law is of his God,  
his steps slide not away.

**32** The wicked man doth watch the just  
and seeketh him to slay.

**33** Yet him the Lord, will not forsake  
nor leave him in his hands,

The righteous will he not condemn,  
when he in judgement stands.

**34** Wait on the Lord, and keep his way  
and thee exalt shall he,

Th'earth to inherit: when cut off,  
the wicked thou shalt see.

**35** I saw the wicked great in pow'r :  
spread like a green bay-tree.

**36** He pass, yea, was not, him I sought,  
but found he could not be.

**37** Mark thou the perfect, and behold  
the man of uprightness :

Because that surely of this man  
the latter end is peace.

**38** But those men that transgressors are,  
shall be destroy'd together,

The latter end of wicked men  
shall be cut off for ever.

**39** But the salvation of the just  
is from the Lord above;



Psalms xxxviii. xxxix. xl. xli.

in the time of their distresse,  
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shall help & them deliver  
He shall them free and save  
From wicked men, because in him  
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

**I**N thy great indignation,  
O Lord, rebuke me not:  
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand,  
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,  
thine hand doth presse me sore.

3 And in my flesh there is no health  
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath  
is forth against me gone:

And in my bones there is no rest,  
for sin that I have done.

4 Because, gone up above mine head  
my great transgressions be:

And, as a weightie burden, they  
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt:  
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down  
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,  
so fills my loins with pain,

That in my weak and wearie flesh  
no soundnesse doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,  
and broken am so sore;

That through disquiet of my heart,  
I have been made to roare.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire,  
is still before thine eye:

And of my heart the secret groans  
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant unceasingly,  
my strength doth quite decay:

As for mine eyes, their light  
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand  
at distance from my fore:

And those do stand aloof, that were  
kinsmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:  
who seek to do me wrong

Speak things mischievous, and deceits  
imagine all day long.

13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,  
I suffered all to passe:

As a dumb man did become,  
whose mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth  
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,  
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, Hear me lest they should  
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride:

And ov'r me magnifie themselves,  
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief  
is still before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my sin; and grieve  
for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,  
and strong are they beside;

And, they that hate me wrongfully,  
are greatly multipli'de.

20 And, they for good that render ill,  
as enemies me withstood:

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I  
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord: my God,  
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,  
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

**I**Said, I will look to my wayes,  
lest with my tongue I sin:

In sight of wicked men my mouth  
with bridle I'll keep in.

2 With silence, I as dumb became,  
I did myself restrain

From speaking good, but then the more  
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,  
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn: and from my tongue  
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes,  
O Lord, unto me show

What is the same: that I thereby,  
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth  
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,

As nothing: sure each man at best  
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show:  
they vex themselves in vain:

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know  
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?  
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,  
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,  
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow  
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebuke thou dost correct  
man, for iniquity,

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth;  
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,  
and pray'rs not silent be:

I sojourn as my fathers all,  
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength  
recover may again.

Before from hence I do depart,  
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

**I** Waited for the Lord my God,  
and patiently did bear;

At length to me he did incline  
my voice and cry to hear.

2 He took me from a fearfull pit,  
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,  
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth  
our God to magnify:

Many shall see it, and shall fear,  
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust  
upon the Lord relies;

Respecting not the proud nor such  
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are  
the wonders thou hast done;

Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward  
above all thoughts, are gone:

In order none can reckon them  
to thee: if then declare,

And speak of them I would, they more  
then can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering  
didst thou at all desire,

Mine ears thou bor'd: sin offering thou  
and burnt, didst not require.

7 Then to thee, O Lord, these were my words,  
I come, behold and see:

Within the volume of thy Book,  
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will I take delight,  
O thou my God that art:

Yea, that most holy Law of thine,  
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great  
I righteousness did preach:

Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I  
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart  
conceal thy righteousness:

I thy salvation have declar'd,  
and shown thy faithfulnesse:

Thy kindness, which most loving I  
concealed have not I,

Nor from the congregation great  
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,  
let them me still maintain.

12 For ill, past reck'ning, compass me  
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,  
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more then hairs are on mine head  
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:  
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all  
that seek my soul to kill:

Yea, let them backward driven be,  
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,  
confounded let them be.

That in this manner scoffing say,  
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,  
who seeking thee abide:

Who thy salvation love, say still,  
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord  
of me a care doth take:

Thou art my help and Saviour,  
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

**B**less'd is he that wisely doth  
the poor mans case consider;

For, when the time of trouble is,  
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive  
on earth he blest shall live:



And to his enemies desire,  
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed  
of languishing doth mourn :  
And in his sicknesse sore, O Lord,  
thou all his bed will turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend  
thy mercie unto me ;  
O do thou heal my soul, for why,  
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,  
of me do evill say :  
When shall he die, that so his name  
may perish quite away ?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks  
vain words, but then his heart  
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,  
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,  
gainst me my hurt devise.  
8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him  
he lieth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friends,  
on whom I did rely,  
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel  
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be mercifull to me,  
and up again me raise,  
That I may justly them requite  
according to their waves.

11 By this I know, that certainly  
I favoured am by thee :  
Because my hatefull enemy  
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst  
in mine integrity :  
And, me before thy countenance  
thou setst continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,  
be blest for ever then,  
From age to age eternally  
Amen, yea, and amen.

#### PSAL. XLII.

**L**ike as the hart for water-brooks  
in thirst doth pant and bray ;  
So pants my longing soul, O God,  
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,  
doth thirst when shall I near  
Unto thy countenance approach,  
and in Gods sight appear ?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,  
both in the night and day,  
While unto me continually,  
Where is thy God, they say ?

4 My soul is poured out in me,  
when this I think upon ;  
Because that with the multitude  
I heretofore had gone :

With them into Gods house I went,  
with voice of joy and praise,  
Yea, with the multitude, that kept  
the solemne holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul,  
why in me so dismayd ?  
Trust, God, for I shall praise him yet,  
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me :  
thee therefore minde I will

### Psalm xlii. xliii. xliv. xlv.

From Jordans land, the Hermonites,  
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water spouts,  
deep unto deep doth call,  
Thy breaking waves passe over me,  
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord  
command will in the day,  
His song's with me by night to God,  
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,  
Why me forgets thou so ?  
Why for my foes oppression,  
thus mourning do I go ?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,  
when my foes me upbraid :  
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,  
it's daily to me said ?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul ?  
why, thus with grief oppress ?  
Art thou disquieted in me ?  
in God still hope and rest ;

For yet I know I shall him praise,  
who graciously to me  
The health is of my countenance,  
yea, mine own God is he.

#### PSAL. XLIII.

**J**udge me, O God, and plead my cause  
against th'ungodly nation,  
From the unjust and craftie man,  
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength  
why thrusts thou me thee fro ?  
For th'enemies oppression,  
why do I mourning go ?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth :  
let them be guides to me,  
And bring me to thine holy Hill,  
ev'n where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,  
to God my chiefeft joy :  
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise  
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul ?  
what should discourage thee ?  
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou  
disquieted in me ?

Still trust in God, for him to praise  
good cause I yet shall have :  
He of my countenance is the health,  
my God that doth me save.

#### PSAL. XLIV.

**O** God, we with our ears have heard,  
our fathers have us told,  
What works thou in their dayes hadst  
ev'n in the dayes of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the Heathen out,  
and plant them in their place ;  
Thou didst afflict the nations,  
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For neither got their sword the land,  
nor did their arm them save :  
But thy right hand, arm, countenance ;  
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King : for Jacob, Lord,  
deliverances command.  
5 Through thee, we shall push down our  
that do against us stand : (foes,

We, through thy Name, shall tread down  
that risen against us have. (those

6 For in my bow I shall not trust,  
nor shall my sword me save.  
7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,  
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,  
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,  
and us thou puttst to shame ;  
And, when our armies do go forth,  
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy  
faint-hearted, to turn back :  
And they, who hate us, for themselves  
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us :  
'mong heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,  
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be  
unto our neighbours near ;  
Derision, and a scorn to them  
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us  
among the heathen make :  
The people, in contempt and spite,  
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion  
continually abides ;  
And of my bashfull countenance,  
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach,  
and speaketh blasphemie :  
By reason of th'avenging foe,  
and cruell enemy.

17 All this is come on us ; yet we  
have not forgotten thee,  
Nor falsely in thy Covenant  
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our heart not turned  
our steps no straying made :  
19 Though us thou breakst in dragons place  
and coverest with deaths shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or streacht  
to a strange god our hands :  
21 Shall not God search this out ? for he  
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day :  
counted as slaughter sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,  
awake, why dost thou sleep.

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face ?  
forgetst our case distrest.

25 And our oppression ? For our soul  
is to the dust down prest ;

Our belly also on the earth,  
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,  
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

#### PSAL. XLV.

**M**y heart brings forth a goodly thing  
my works that I endite ;  
Concern the King : my tongues a pen,  
of one that swift doth write.

2 Thou fairer art then sons of men,  
into thy lips is store  
Of grace infus'd : God therefore thee  
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,  
thy sword gird on thy thigh

Ev'n



Psalm xlv, xlvi. xlvii. xlviii.

Ev'n with thy glory excellent,  
and with thy Majestie.  
4 For meeknesse truth and righteousness,  
in state ride prosperously:  
And thy right hand shall thee instruct  
in things that fearfull be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts  
of th' enemies of the King;  
And under thy subjection  
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,  
O God, thy throne of might:  
The scepter of thy Kingdom is  
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:  
for God, thy God most hie  
Above thy fellows hath, with th' oyl  
of joy, anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrre, and cassia,  
a smell thy garments had;  
Out of thy ivorie palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable  
Kings daughters were at hand:  
Upon thy right hand did the queen,  
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,  
and do thine ear incline;  
Likewise forget thy fathers house,  
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be  
thy beautie vehemently;  
Because he is thy Lord, do thou  
him worship reverently.

12 The daughters there of Tyre shall be  
with gifts and offerings great,  
Those of the people that are rich  
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King,  
all glorious is within,  
And, with embroyderies of gold,  
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,  
in robes with needle wrought;  
Her fellow-virgins following,  
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladnesse  
and mirth on every side, (great,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,  
thy children thou mayest take,  
And in all places of the earth,  
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembered I will make,  
through ages all, to be;  
The people therefore evermore  
shall praises give to thee.

*Another of the same.*

**M**Y heart ending is  
good matter in a song:  
I speak the things that I have made  
which to the King belong:

My tongue shall be as quick  
his honour to endite,  
As is the pen of any scribe  
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,  
grace in thy lips doth flow:

And therefore blessings evermore  
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,  
thou that are most of might:  
Appear in dreadfull Majestie,  
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth and right,  
ride prosperously in state:  
And thy right hand shall teach to thee  
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts:  
that foes are to the King:  
Whereby into subjection  
the people thou shalt bring?

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,  
for ever shall remain:  
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth  
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hates ill:  
for God, thy God most hie,  
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl  
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet  
a smell thy garments had:  
Out of thy ivorie palaces,  
whereby they made thee glad,

9 And in thy glorious train,  
Kings daughters waiting stand:  
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,  
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,  
incline, and give good ear;  
Thou must forget thy kindred all,  
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beautie to the King,  
shall then delightfull be:  
And, do thou humbly worship him,  
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre  
there with a gift shall be,  
And all the wealthy of the land  
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King  
all glorious is within;  
And, with embroyderies of gold,  
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King  
in robes with needle wrought:  
The virgins that do follow her  
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy,  
and mirth on every side,  
Into the palace of the King,  
and there they shall abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,  
thy children thou mayest take,  
And, in all places of the earth,  
them noble Princes make.

17 I will show forth thy name  
to generations all:  
Therefore thy people evermore  
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

**G**od is our refuge, and our strength  
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove  
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the Sea be cast

3 Though waters roaring make,

And troubled be, yea, though the hills  
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad  
the City of our God:  
The holy place wherein the Lord  
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:  
nothing shall her remove;  
The Lord to her an healer will,  
and that right early prove.

6 The Heathen rag'd tumultuously,  
the Kingdoms moved were:  
The Lord God uttered his voice,  
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side  
doth constantly remain:  
The God of Jacob, our refuge,  
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works  
have by the Lord been wrought:

Come, see what desolations  
he on the earth hath brought,  
9 Unto the ends of all the earth  
wars unto peace he turns;  
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,  
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God;  
among the Heathen I  
Will be exalted, I on earth  
will be exalted, hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,  
is still upon our side;  
The God of Jacob our refuge  
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

**A**LL people clap your hands, to God  
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadfull is the Lord most high,  
great King, the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us  
he surely shall subdue;  
And he shall make the Nations  
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance  
choose out for us shall he,  
Of Jacob, whom he loved well,  
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord  
with trumpets sounding hie;

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise  
praise to our King ting ye.

7 For, God is King of all the earth,  
with knowledge praise expresse,

8 God rules the nations, God sits on  
his throne of holinesse.

9 The princes of the people are  
assembled willingly,  
Ev'n of the God of Abraham  
they who the people be:

For why, the shields that do defend  
the earth, are only his:

They to the Lord belong, yea He  
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

**G**reat is the Lord, and greatly He  
is to be praised still,

Within the City of our God,  
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautifull,  
the joy of all the land;

The



# Psalm xlix. 1.

The City of the mighty King  
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,  
is for a refuge known :

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were  
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,  
they wondring, would not stay ;  
But, being troubled at the sight,  
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terrour there took hold on them:  
they were possess'd with fear,  
Their grief came like a womans pain  
when she a childe doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships & east wind breaks  
8 As we have heard it told ;  
So in the City of the Lord  
our eyes did it behold

In our Gods City, which his hand  
for ever stablish will.

9 We, of thy loving kindnesse thought,  
Lord, in thy Temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,  
through all the earth's thy praise :  
And thy right hand, O Lord is full  
of righteousnessse always.

11 Because thy judgments are made known  
let Sion mount rejoyce ;  
Of Judah let the daughters all  
send forth a chearfull voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round,  
the high towres thereof tell :

13 Consider ye her palaces,  
and mark her bulwarks well.

That ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide  
Our God for evermore, he will  
ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

**H**ear this all people, and give ear  
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor  
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.

My heart shall knowledge meditate,  
4 I will incline mine ear

To parables; and on the harp  
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes, that evill be,  
why should I, fearing doubt ?  
When of my heels th' iniquitie  
shall compass me about.

6 Who e're they be that in their wealth  
their confidence doth pitch,  
And boast themselves; because they are  
become exceeding rich,

7 Yet none of these his brother can  
redeem by any way,  
Nor can he unto God, for him  
sufficient rancome pay ;

8 (Their souls redemption precious is,  
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,  
and not corruption see.

10 For why, he seeth that wise men die,  
and brutish fools also  
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,  
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, & their house  
and dwelling places shall

Stand through all ages, they their lands  
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man  
abide continually ;

But passing hence, may be compar'd  
unto the beasts that dy.

13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is  
their wisdom; and their way :  
Yet their posteritie approve  
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid,  
and death shall them devour ;  
And, in the morning, upright men  
shall over them have pow'r :  
Their beautie, from their dwellings, shall,  
consume within the grave.

15 But from hells hand God wil me free,  
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one  
enriched thou dost see,  
Nor when the glory of his house  
advanced is on hie.

17 For, he shall carry nothing hence,  
when death his dayes doth end ;  
Nor shall his glory after him  
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did blesse  
whilst he on earth did live,  
(And when thou to thy self dost well,  
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go;  
they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is  
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

**T**he mighty God, the Lord  
hath spoken, and did call  
The earth, from rising of the sun,  
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Zion hill,  
which, of excellency  
And beautie the perfection is,  
God shined gloriouslie.

3 Our God shall surely come,  
keep silence shall not he,  
Before him fire shall wast, great storms  
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,  
He from above shall call,  
And to the earth likewise, that he,  
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints  
unto me gathered be,  
Those that by sacrifice have made  
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall  
his righteousnessse declare  
Because the Lord himself is he,  
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,  
speak will I from on hie,  
Against thee I will testifie,  
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,  
no blame will on thee lay,  
Nor for burnt-offrings, which to me  
thou offredst every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,  
from house or fold of thine :

10 For, beasts of forrests, cattell all  
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high,  
are all to me well known,  
Wilde beatts, which in the fields do ly  
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,  
I would not tell it thee ;  
Because the world, and fulnesse all  
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of Bulls ?  
or goats bloud drink will I ?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay  
thy vows to the most hie ;

15 And call upon me, when  
in trouble thou shalt be,  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man  
God saith, My laws and truth  
Shouldst thou declare ? how darst thou  
my covenant in thy mouth ? (take)

17 Sith thou instruction hates,  
which should thy wayes direct,  
And sith my words, behinde thy back  
thou calts; and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,  
with him thou didst consent ;  
And with the vile adulterers  
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,  
thy tongue deceit doth frame ;

20 Thou fits, & gainst thy brother speak'st  
thy mothers son does shame.

21 Because I silence kept,  
while thou these things hast wrought ;  
That I was altogether like  
thy self, hath been thy thought ;

Yet I will thee reprove,  
and set before thine eyes  
In order ranked thy misdeeds,  
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,  
this carefully consider ;  
Left I in pieces tear you all,  
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,  
me glorifies, and I  
Will shew him Gods salvation,  
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

**T**he mighty God the Lord hath spoke  
and call'd the earth upon,  
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,  
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,  
where the perfection hie  
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord  
hath shined gloriouslie.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more  
be silent, but speak out,  
Before him fire shall wast, great storms  
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,  
and to the earth below  
Shall call, that he his judgement may  
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be  
unto me gathered,

These



Those, that by sacrifice, with me  
a covenant have made,  
And then the heavens shall declare  
his righteousness abroad :  
Because the Lord himself doth come,  
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak :  
O Israel by name,  
Against thee I will testify,  
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few,  
reprove thee never will ;  
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been  
before me offered still.

9 He take no bullock, nor hee-goats  
from house, nor folds of thine,  
10 For, beasts of forests, cattell all  
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known  
that mountains high do yeeld  
And I do challenge as mine own,  
the wilde beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungry, I would not  
to thee for need complain ;  
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth  
to me of right pertain.

13 That I to eat the flesh of bulls  
take pleasure, dost thou think ?  
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,  
the bloud of goats to drink ;

14 Nay, rather unto me; thy God,  
thanksgiving offer thou.  
To the most high perform thy word,  
and fully pay thy vow.

15 And in the day of trouble great,  
see that thou call on me ;  
I will deliver thee, and thou  
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked saith,  
why shouldst thou mention make  
Of my Command? how dar'st thou in  
thy mouth my covenant take?

17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate  
all good instruction ;  
And sith thou casts behinde thy back,  
and flights my words eachone.

18 Whē thou a thief didst see, then straight  
thou joynd with him in sin ;  
And, with the vile adulterers,  
thou hast partaker bin.

19 Thy mouth to evill thou dost give  
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou firs, & gainst thy brother speakst  
thy mothers son to shame.

21 These things thou wickedly hast done  
and I have silent bin ;  
Thou thought that I was like thy self,  
and did approve thy sin :  
But I will sharply thee reprove,  
and I will order right,  
Thy sins and thy transgressions  
in presence of thy fight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,  
ye that forget the Lord,  
Least I in pieces tear you all,  
when none can help afford.

23 Who offereth praise me glorifies :  
I will shew Gods salvation  
To him that ordereth aright  
his life, and conversation,

P S A L. LI.

**A**fter thy loving kindnesse, Lord,  
have mercy upon me :  
For thy compassions great, blot out  
all mine iniquite.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash  
from mine iniquitie.

3 For, my transgressions I confesse,  
my sin I ever see.

4 Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,  
in thy sight done this ill,  
That, when thou speakest thou may be just  
and clear in judging still.

5 Behold, I in iniquity  
was form'd the womb, within ;  
My mother also me conceiv'd  
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts  
with truth delighted art ;  
And wisdom thou shalt make me know  
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,  
I shall be cleansed so ;  
Yea; wash thou me, and then I shall  
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulness  
make me to hear the voice ;  
That so, these very bones, which thou  
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,  
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart: Lord, renew  
a right sp'rit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take  
thy holy sp'rit away :

12 Restore me thy salvations joy ;  
with thy free sp'rit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto  
those that transgressours be ;  
And those that sinners are, shall then  
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,  
me from blood-guiltinesse  
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud  
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee  
let them be opened ;  
Then shall thy praises by my mouth  
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,  
else would I give it thee ;  
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering  
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God  
a pleasing sacrifice,  
A broken, and a contrite heart,  
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindnesse & do good, O Lord,  
to Sion thine own hill ;  
The walls of thy Jerusalem  
build up, of thy good will.

19 The righteous offerings shal thee please  
and offerings burnt, which they,  
With whole burnt-offerings & with calves  
shall on thine altar lay.

P S A L. LII.

**W**hy dost thou boast, O mighty man  
of mischief and of ill?  
The goodnesse of Almighty God  
endureth ever still,

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies  
deviseth subtilly,  
Like to a razour, sharp to cut,  
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, & more then truth  
thou lovest to speak wrong :

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,  
O thou deceitfull tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,  
remove thee, pluck thee out  
Quite from thy house, out of the land  
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,  
and laugh at him they shall :

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not  
make God his strength at all :  
But he, in his abundant wealth,  
his confidence did place ;  
And he took strength unto himself  
from his own wickednesse.

8 But I am in the house of God  
like to an olive green :  
My confidence forever hath  
upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,  
because thou hast done this :  
I on thy Name will wait, for good  
before thy saints it is.

P S A L. LIII.

**T**hat there is not a God, the fool  
doth in his heart conclude :  
They are corrupt, their works are vile,  
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men  
from heav'n did cast his eyes,  
To see if any one there was  
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,  
they all are backward gone ;  
And there is none that doeth good,  
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity  
do they not know at all,  
That they my people eat as bread  
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood  
with trembling all dismaid,  
Whereas there was no cause at all,  
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besieg'd  
hath scattered all abroad.  
Thou hast confounded them, for they  
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come,  
when back the Lord shall bring  
his captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,  
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. LIV.

**S**ave me, O God, by thy great Name  
and judge me by thy strength :

2 My pray'r hear, O God; give ear  
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me  
do up against me rise ;  
Oppressours seek my soul, and God  
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is  
lo, therefore I am bold,  
He taketh part with every one  
that doth my soul uphold.



Psalm lv. lvi. lvii. lviii.

3 Unto mine enemies he shall  
mischief and ill repay.  
4 For thy truths sake cut them off,  
and sweep them clean away.

5 I will a sacrifice to thee  
give with free willingnesse:  
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good  
with praise I will confesse.  
7 For he hath me delivered  
from all adversities:  
And his desire mine eye hath seen  
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

**L**ord, hear my pray, hide not thy self  
from my intreating voice:

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint  
I mourn and make a noise.  
3 Because of the enemies voice, and for  
lewd mens oppression great;  
On me they cast iniquitie,  
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,  
deaths terrors on me fall:  
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread  
o'rwhelmed me withall.  
6 O that I like a dove had wings,  
said I, then would I flee  
Far hence, that I might finde, a place  
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo then far off I wander would,  
and in the desert stay:  
8 From windy storm and tempest I  
would haste to scape away.  
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,  
and do their tongues divide:  
For in the city violence,  
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the walls  
do go about it round:  
There mischief is, and sorrow there  
in midst of it is found.  
11 Abundant wickednesse there is  
within her inward part;  
And from her streets deceitfulnesse  
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,  
then that endure I could,  
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,  
from him me hide I would.  
13 But thou man who mine equall guide,  
and mine acquaintance wast,  
14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods  
in company we past. (house

15 Let death upon them seise, and down  
let them go quick to hell;  
For wickednesse doth much abound  
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God, God will me save,  
17 I'll pray, and make a noise  
At ev'ning, morning, and at noon,  
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,  
that it in peace might be,  
From battel that against me was,  
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict  
of old who hath abode:  
Because they never changes have,  
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those I were at peace with  
he hath put forth his hand: (him  
The covenant that he had made,  
by breaking he prophan'd,  
21 More smooth the butter were his words  
while in his heart was war;  
His speeches were more soft then oyl,  
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,  
and he shall thee sustain;  
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man  
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men  
in justice shalt o'rethrow,  
And in destructions dungeon dark  
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men  
shall not live half their dayes:  
But upon thee with confidence  
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

**S**how mercy, Lord, to me: for man  
would swallow me outright:  
He me oppresseth, while he doth  
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up,  
that hate me spitefully;  
For they be many that do fight  
against me, O most hy.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word,  
I will not fear what flesh can do;  
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their  
'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts  
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my  
waiting my soul to kill. (steps

7 But shall they by iniquity  
escape thy judgement so?  
O God, with indignation, down  
do thou the people throw.  
8 My wandrings all what they have been  
thou know'st, their number took:  
Into thy bottle put my tears,  
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shall, when I cry, turn back;  
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word  
in God shall praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear  
what man can do to me.

22 Thy vows upon me are, O God:  
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not who from death me save  
my feet from falls keep free;  
To walk before God in the light  
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

**B**e mercifull to me, O God,  
thy mercy unto me  
Do thou extend, because my soul  
doth put her trust in thee.  
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings  
my refuge I will place,  
Untill these sad calamities  
do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend  
unto the Lord most hy,  
To God, who doth all things for me  
perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shall send down,  
from his reproach defend,  
That would devour me: God his  
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,  
1 fire brands live among.  
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears,  
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high  
above the heav'ns, O God:  
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd  
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they  
have laid, my steps to snare;  
Into the pit which they have dig'd  
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,  
O God, I'll sing, and praise.

8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, ha  
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lo  
'mong nations sing will I;

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,  
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,  
above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glory far advance  
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

**D**O ye, O congregation,  
indeed I speak righteousness

O ye that are the sons of men,  
judge ye with uprightnesse;

2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts  
ye wickednesse have done;  
And ye the violence of your hands  
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are  
ev'n from the very womb;  
They speaking lies do stray, as soon  
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like  
their poyson doth appear;  
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,  
that closely stops her ear:

5 That so she may not hear the voice  
of one that charm her would:  
No, not though he most cunning were  
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their mouth  
break thou in pieces small;  
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord  
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters meir away,  
which downward still do flow:

In pieces cut his arrows all,  
when he shall bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,  
let each of them be gone:  
Like womans birth untimely, that  
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before  
your pots the thorns can finde,  
Both living, and in fury great,  
as with a stormy winde.

10 The righteous when he vengeance see  
he shall be joyfull then:

The righteous one shall wash his feet  
in blood of wicked men.



Psalm lix. lx. lxi. lxii. lxiii.

So men shall say, the righteous man  
reward shall never misse;  
And verily upon the earth  
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

**M**Y God, deliver me from those  
that are mine enemies:  
And do thou me defend from those  
that up against me rise.  
Do thou deliver me from them  
that works iniquity;  
And give me safety from the men  
of bloudy cruelty.

For lo, they for my soul lay wait;  
the mighty do combine  
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,  
nor any sin of mine.

They run, and without fault in me  
themselves do ready make:  
Awake to meet me with thy help,  
and do thou noticetake.

Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts  
thou God of Israel,  
To visit Heathen all: spare none  
that wickedly rebell.

At evening they go to and fro;  
they make great noise, and sound  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.

Behold, they belch out w<sup>th</sup> their mouth  
and in their lips are swords;  
For they do say thus, Who is he  
that now doth hear our words?

But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them  
and all the Heathen mock.

While he's in power I'll wait on thee;  
for God is my high rock.

He of my mercy that is God,  
betimes shall me prevent:  
Upon mine enemies God shall let  
me see mine hearts content.

Them slay not, lest my folk forget;  
but scatter them abroad  
By thy strong pow'r, & bring them down  
O thou our shield, and God.

For their mouths sin, & for the words  
that from their lips do fly,  
Let them be taken in their pride,  
because they curse and lye.

In wrath consume them, then consume,  
that so they may not be:  
And that in Jacob, God doth rule  
to th' earths ends let them see.

At evening let thou them return  
making great noise, and sound  
Like to a dog, and often walk  
about the city round.

And let them wander up and down  
in seeking food, to eat;  
And let them grudge when they shal not  
be satisfied with meat.

But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud  
at morn thy mercy praise:  
For thou to me my refuge wast,  
and tow'r in troublous dayes.

O God, that art my strength, I will  
sing praises unto thee;  
For God is my defence, a God  
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

**O** Lord, thou hast rejected us,  
and scattered us abroad.  
Thou justly hast displeased been,  
return to us, O God.  
The earth to tremble thou hast made,  
therein did it breaches make:  
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,  
because the land doth wake.

Unto thy people, thou hard things  
hast shew'd, and on them sent;  
And thou hast caused us to drink  
wine of astonishment.

And yet a banner thou hast given  
to them who thee do fear:  
That it by them, because of truth  
displayed may appear.

That thy beloved people may  
delivered be from thrall;  
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand  
and hear me when I call.

God in his holiness hath spoke,  
herein I will take pleasure:  
Shechem I will divid, and forth  
will Succoths valley measure.

Gilead I claim as mine, by right,  
Manasseh mine shall be,  
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,  
Judah gives laws for me.

Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe  
I'll over Edom throw:  
And over Palestina's land  
I will in triumph go.

Who is he will bring me to  
the city fortifi'd?

Who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide?

O God, which hadest us cast off,  
this thing wilt thou not do?  
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not  
forth with our armies go.

Help us from trouble: for the help  
is vain which man supplies.

Through God we'll do great acts: he shal  
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

**O** God, give ear unto my cry,  
unto my pray'r attend,  
From th' utmost corner of the land  
my cry to thee I'll send.  
What time my heart is overwhelm'd;  
and in perplexity;  
Do thou me lead unto the Rock  
that higher is then I.

For thou hast for my refuge been  
a shelter by thy pow'r:  
And, for defence against my foes,  
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

Within thy Tabernacle I  
for ever will abide:  
And under covert of thy wings  
with confidence me hide.

For thou, the vows that I did make,  
O Lord my God didst hear:  
Thou hast given me the heritage  
of those thy Name that fear.

A Life prolong'd for many dayes  
thou to the King shalt give:  
Like many generations be  
the years which he shall live.

He in Gods presence, his abode  
for evermore shall have:

O do thou truth and mercy both  
prepare that may him save.

And so will I perpetually  
sing praise unto thy Name.  
That, having made my vows, I may  
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

**M**Y soul with expectation  
depends on God indeed:  
My strength and my salvation doth  
from him alone proceed.

He only my salvation is,  
and my strong rock is he;  
He onely is my sure defence;  
much mov'd I shall not be.

How long will ye against a man  
plot mischief, ye shall all  
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence  
shall be, and bowing wall.

They onely plot to cast him down  
from his excellency;  
They joy in lies, with mouth they blest  
but they curse inwardly.

My soul wait thou with patience  
upon thy God alone:  
On him dependeth all my hope  
and expectation.

He onely my salvation is,  
and my strong Rock is He;  
He onely is my sure defence:  
I shall not moved be.

In God my glory placed is,  
and my salvation sure:  
In God the Rock is of my strength,  
my refuge most secure.

Ye people place your confidence  
in him continually;  
Before him pour ye out your hearts:  
God is our refuge hie.

Surely mean men are vanities,  
and great men are a lie:  
In ballance laid, they wholly are  
more light then vanities.

Trust ye not in oppression,  
in robbery be not vain:  
On wealth set not your hearts, when  
increased is your gain.

God hath it spoken once to me,  
yea, this I heard again,  
That power, to Almighty God  
alone, doth appertain.

Yea, mercy also unto thee  
belongs, O Lord, alone;  
For thou according to his work  
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

**L**ord, thee my God I'll early seek:  
my soul doth thirst for thee,  
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,  
wherein no waters be.

That I thy power may behold,  
and brightnesse of thy face,  
As I have seen thee heretofore,  
within thy holy place.

Since better is thy love then life,  
my lips thee praise shall give.



Psalm lxiv. lxv. lxvi. lxvii.

4 In thy Name will lift my hands,  
and blesse thee while I live.  
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,  
my soul shall filled be;  
Then shall my mouth, with joyfull lips  
sing praises unto thee;

6 When I do thee upon my bed  
remember with delight,  
And when on thee I meditate  
in watches of the night.  
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,  
for thou mine help hast been.  
8 My soul thee follows hard; and me  
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink  
down to earths lowest room:  
10 They by the sword shall be cut off,  
and foxes prey become.  
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,  
and each one glory shall  
That swear by him: but stop't shall be  
the mouth of liars all.

PSAL. LXIV.

**W**hen I to thee my prayer make,  
Lord, to my voice give ear;  
My life save from the enemy  
of whom I stand in fear.  
2 Me from their secret counsell hide  
who do live wickedly:  
From insurrection of those men  
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice whet  
and make them cut like swords;  
In whose bent bows are arrows set,  
ev'n sharp and bitter words.  
4 That they may at the perfect man  
in secret aim their shot;  
Yea suddenly they dare at him  
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves;  
and their snares close to lay  
Together conference they have,  
Who shall them see? they say.  
6 They have searcht out iniquitie,  
a perfect search they keep:  
Of each of them the inward thought,  
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,  
and wound them suddenly.  
8 So their own tongue shall them con-  
all who them see shall fly. (found  
9 And on all men a fear shall fall;  
Gods works they shall declare:  
For they shall wisely notice take  
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,  
and trust upon his might;  
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,  
in heart that are upright.

PSAL. LXV.

**P**raise waits for thee in Sion, Lord;  
to thee vows paid shall be.  
2 O thou that hearer art of pray'r,  
all flesh shall come to thee,  
3 Iniquities, I must confesse,  
prevail against me do:  
But as for our transgressions,  
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Bles't is he man whom thou dost choose  
and mak'st approach to thee;

That he within thy courts, O Lord  
may still a dweller be:  
We surely shall be satisfi'd  
with thy abundant grace,  
And with the goodnesse of thy House,  
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,  
thou in thy righteousness  
By fearfull works unto our pray'rs  
thine answer dost expresse:  
Therefore the ends of all the earth,  
and these afar that be  
Upon the sea, their confidence,  
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast  
by his great strength, the hills.  
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves  
and peoples tumult stills.  
8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell  
are at thy signes afraid:  
Th'outgoings of the morn and even  
by thee are joyfull made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watering it,  
thou mak'st it rich to grow  
With Gods full floods thou corn preparst  
when thou provid'st it so.  
10 Her ridges thou waterest plenteously,  
her furrows settlest;  
With showres thou dost her mollifie,  
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally  
dost with thy goodnesse crown;  
And all thy paths abundantly  
on us drop fatnesse down.  
12 They drop upon the pastures wide,  
that do in deserts ly:  
The little hills on every side  
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures cloathed be  
the vales with corn are clad;  
And now they shout and sing to thee,  
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

**A**ll lands to God in joyfull sounds:  
aloft your voices raise.  
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,  
and glorious make his praise.  
3 Say unto God, How terrible  
in all thy works art thou?  
Throgh thy great pow'r thy foes to thee  
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,  
they shall thy praise proclaime  
In songs: they shall sing cheerfully,  
unto thy holy Name.  
5 Come, & the works of God hath wrought  
with admiration see:  
In's workings to the sons of men  
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,  
and they a passage had,  
Ev'n marching throgh the flood on foot,  
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,  
His eyes the Nations see:  
O let not the rebellious ones  
lift up themselves one hie.

8 Ye people blesse our God: aloud  
the voice speak of his praise;

9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,  
our foot from sliding stays,  
10 For thou didst prove, & try us, Lord,  
as men do silver try;  
11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st  
bands on our loins to ly.

12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our  
and though that we did passe  
Through fire & water, yet thou broghst  
us to a wealthy place.  
13 I'll bring burnt offerings to thy house  
to thee my vows I'll pay,  
14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spak  
when trouble on me lay.

15 Burnt sacrifices of fat rams  
with incense I will bring;  
Of bullocks and of goats I will  
present an offering.  
16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell  
what he did for my soul.  
17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,  
my tongue did him extoll.

18 If in my heart I sin regard,  
the Lord me will not hear:  
19 But surely God me heard; and to  
my prayers voice gave ear.  
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,  
for ever blessed be.  
Who turned not my pray'r from Him  
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

**L**ord, blesse and pity us,  
shine on us with thy face:  
2 That th'earth thy way, and Nations all  
may know thy saving grace,  
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,  
let people all thee praise.  
4 O let the nations be glad,  
in songs their voices raise.

Thou'lt justlie people judge,  
on earth rule nations all.  
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them  
praise thee both great and small.  
6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,  
our God shall blessing send.  
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear  
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

**L**ord, unto us be mercifull,  
do thou us also blesse:  
And graciously cause shine on us  
the brightness of his face.  
2 That so thy way upon the earth,  
to all men may be known,  
Also among the nations all  
thy saving health be shown.

3 O let the people praise thee Lord,  
let people all thee praise,  
4 O let the nations be glad,  
and sing for joy alwayes;  
For rightly thou shalt people judge,  
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all  
the folk praise thee with mirth:  
6 Then shal the earth yeeld her increase  
God, our God blesse us shall.  
7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth  
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL.



# Psalm lxxviii. lxxix.

## PSAL. LXVIII.

**L**et God arise, and scattered  
let all his enemies be :  
and let all those that do him hate  
before his presence flee.  
As smoke is driven, so drive thou them :  
as fire melts wax away.  
Before Gods face let wicked men  
so perish and decay.  
But let the righteous be glad,  
let them be fore Gods fight  
Be very joyfull, yea let them  
rejoyce with all their might.  
4 To God sing, to His Name sing praise,  
extoll him with your voice,  
That rides on heav'n by His Name JAH  
before His face rejoyce.  
5 Because the Lord a father is  
unto the fatherlesse :  
God is the widows judge within  
his place of holinesse.  
6 God doth the solitary set  
in families; and from bands  
The chaine doth free, but rebels do  
inhabit parched lands.  
7 O God, what time thou didst go forth  
before thy peoples face :  
And when through the great wilderness  
thy glorious marching was ;  
8 Then at Gods presence thook the earth  
then drops from heaven fell ;  
This Sinai thook before the Lord,  
the God of Israel.  
9 O God, thou to thine heritage  
didst send a plenteous rain ;  
Whereby thou when it weary was,  
didst it refresh again.  
10 Thy congregation then did make  
their habitation there :  
Of thine own goodnesse for the poor,  
O God, thou didst prepare.  
11 The Lord himself did give the word,  
the word abroad did spread ;  
Great was the companie of them  
the same who published.  
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,  
and forc'd to flee away,  
And women, who remain'd at home,  
did distribute the prey.  
13 Though ye have lyen among the pots  
like doves ye shall appear :  
Whose wings with silver & with gold  
whose feathers covered are. (Kings)  
14 When there th' Almighty scattered  
like Salmons snow 'twas white.  
15 Gods Hill is like to Bashan hill,  
like Bashan hill for height.  
16 Why do ye leape ye mountains high  
this is the hill where God  
Desires to dwell, yea, God in it  
for ay will make abode.  
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are  
thousands of angels strong :  
In's Holy place God is, as in  
mount Sinai, them among.  
18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious  
ascended up on hie,  
And in triumph victorious led  
captive captivitie :  
Thou hast received gifts for men,  
for such as did rebell,

Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord  
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Bleft be the Lord, who is to us  
of our salvation God,  
Who dailie with his benefits  
us plenteously doth load.  
20 He of salvation is the God,  
who is our God most strong :  
And, unto God the Lord, from death  
the issues do belong.  
21 But surely God shall wound the head  
of those that are his foes :  
The hairy scalp of him that still  
on in his trespasses goes.  
22 God said, My people I will bring  
again from Bashan hill :  
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,  
them bring again I will.  
23 That in the blood of enemies  
thy foot imbrued may be :  
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,  
the tongues thou mayst see.  
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,  
the steps of Majesty  
Of my God, and my mighty King,  
within the Sanctuary.  
25 Before went fingers, players next  
on instruments took way ;  
And them among the dancels were  
that did on timbrels play.  
26 Within the congregations,  
blessed God with one accord ;  
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blessed  
and praise the mighty Lord.  
27 With their Prince little Benjamin,  
Princes and counsell there  
Of Judah were, there Zabulons  
and Naphtalies Princes were. (strong)  
28 Thy God commands thy strength: make  
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord,  
29 For thy house at Jerusalem  
Kings shall thee gifts afford.  
30 The spar-mens host, the multitude  
of bulls which fiercely look,  
Those calves which people have forth  
O Lord our God rebuke. (sent,  
Till every one submit himself,  
and silver pieces bring :  
The people that delight in war  
disperse, O God, and King.  
31 Those that be Princes great shall then,  
come out of Egypt lands,  
And Aethiopia to God  
shall soon stretch out her hands.  
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,  
sing praises to this King ;  
For he is Lord that ruleth all,  
unto him praises sing.  
33 To him & rides on heav'ns of heav'ns  
which he of old did found ;  
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice  
in might that doth abound.  
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe ;  
for his excellencie  
Is over Israel, his strength  
is in the clouds most hy.  
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadfull  
Isra'ls own God is he (Lord;  
Who gives his people strength, and powr  
O let God blessed be,

## PSAL. LXIX.

**S**ave me, O God, because the floods  
do so environ me,  
That ev'n into my very soul  
come in the waters be.  
2 I downward in deep mire do sink  
where standing there is none ;  
I am into deep waters come,  
where floods have o're me gone.  
3 I weary with my crying am,  
my throat is also dry'd ;  
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God  
I waiting do abide.  
4 Those men that do without a cause  
bear hatred unto me  
Then are the hairs upon my head,  
in number more they be :  
They that would me destroy and are  
mine enemies wrongfully  
Are mighty: so, what I took not,  
to render fore'd was I.  
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sin  
not covered are from thee.  
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,  
Lord, God of hosts, for mee.  
O Lord, the God of Israel,  
let none, who search do make  
And seek thee, be at any time  
confounded for my sake.  
7 For I have born reproach for thee,  
my face is hid with shame.  
8 To brethren strange, to mothers son  
an alien I became.  
9 Because the zeal did eat me up  
which to thy house I bare ;  
And the reproaches cast at thee,  
upon me fallen are.  
10 My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul  
were turned to my shame.  
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them  
a proverb I became.  
12 The men, that in the gate do sit,  
against me evil spake ;  
They also, that vile drunkards were,  
of me their song did make.  
13 But in an acceptable time  
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee :  
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,  
and mercy great, hear me.  
14 Deliver me out of the mire,  
from sinking do me keep ;  
Free me from those that do me hate,  
and from the waters deep.  
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,  
whose water overflows ;  
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit  
her mouth upon me close.  
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love  
and kindnesse is most good ;  
Turn unto me, according to  
thy mercies multitude.  
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,  
I'm troubled, soon attend.  
18 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem,  
me from my foes defend.  
19 To thee is my reproach well known  
my shame and my disgrace :  
Those that mine adversaries be  
are all before thy face. (full  
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm  
of grief, I look'd for one  
63 To



To pity me, but none I found ;  
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give  
unto me for my meat :

They gave me vinegar to drink,  
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove  
a snare; and do thou make

Their welfare and prosperitie  
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,  
that fight may them forsake ;

And let their loins be made by thee  
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them;  
and indignation :

And let thy wrathfull anger, Lord,  
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be  
their habitation :

And in their tabernacles all,  
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,  
whom thou didst finite before ;

They talk unto the grief of those  
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Adde thou iniquity unto  
their former wickednesse :

And do not let them come at all  
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them  
be raz'd and blotted quite ;

Among the just and righteous  
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor,  
and sorrowfull am I :

By thy salvation, O my God,  
let me be set on high.

30 The Name of God, I, with a song  
most chearfully will praise ;

And I, in giving thanks to him,  
his Name shall highly raise.

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice  
more gracious shall prove,

Then bullock, ox, or any beast  
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shall see  
it joy to them shall give :

33 All ye, that do seek the Lord,  
your heart shall ever live.

34 For God the poor hears, and will not  
his prisoners contemn.

35 Let heav'n, & earth, and seas him praise  
and all that move in them.

36 For God will Judah's cities build,  
and he will Sion save ;

That they may dwell therein and it  
in sure possession have.

37 And they that are his servants seed,  
inherit shall the same ;

38 So shall they have their dwelling there  
that love his blessed Name.

#### PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver ;  
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,  
sham'd and confounded be :

Turn'd back be they and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say  
their shaming to requite.

### Psalm lxx. lxxi. lxxii.

4 In thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee :

Let them, who thy salvation love,  
say still, God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,  
come, Lord, and make no stay :

My help thou and deliverer art,  
O Lord, make no delay.

*Another of the same.*

Make haste, O God, me to preserve  
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek  
sham'd and confounded be :

Let them be turned back and sham'd,  
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,  
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,  
and joy that seek for thee :

Let them, who thy salvation love,  
say still, God praised be.

5 But I both poor and needy am:  
come, Lord, and make no stay :

My help thou and deliverer art,  
O Lord, make no delay.

#### PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence  
is plac'd in thee alone

Then let thy servant never be :  
put to confusion :

2 And let me, in thy righteousness,  
from thee deliv'rance have ;

Cause me escape, incline thine ear  
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which  
I ever may resort :

Thou gav'st commandment me to save  
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands  
hands cruell and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,  
and, from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from my womb didst hold me up:  
thou art the same that me

Out of my mothers bowels took,  
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am ;  
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise  
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as  
old age doth overtake me ;

And, when my strength decayed is,  
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies,  
against me speak with hate :

And, they together counsell take  
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue  
and take; none will him save.

12 Be thou not far from me, my God :  
thy speedy help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto  
my soul are enemies;

Cloath'd be they with reproach & shame  
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation  
will hope continually ;

And yet with praises more and more  
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy justice and salvation  
my mouth abroad shall show;

Ev'n all the day; for I thereof  
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on  
in strength of God, the Lord :

And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine  
alone, I will record.

17 For, even from my youth, O God,  
by Thee I have been taught ;

And hitherto I have declar'd  
the wonders Thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I  
old and gray-headed grow ;

Till to this age thy strength and pow'r  
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,  
O Lord, is very high.

Who hast so great things done : O God,  
who is like unto thee ?

20 Thou Lord, who great adversities,  
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken, and bring me again  
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness, & my pow'r thou wilt  
increase and far extend :

On every side, against all grief,  
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise  
my God, with psalterie :

Thou holy one of Israel,  
with harp I'll sing to thee.

23 My lips shall much rejoyce in thee,  
when I thy praises sound :

My soul, which thou redeemed hast,  
in joy shall much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shall proclaim  
continuing all day long ;

For they confounded are, and sham'd,  
that seek to do me wrong.

#### PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the King,  
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shall thy people judge,  
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth  
unto the people peace ;

Likewise the little hills the same  
shall do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge  
the needies children save :

And those shall he in pieces break  
who them oppressed have.

5 They shall thee fear, while sun & moon  
do last, through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grasse he shall drop  
or shewres on earth that fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,  
and prosper in his reign :

He shall, while doth the moon endure,  
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shall  
from sea to sea extend,

It from the river shall reach forth  
unto earths utmost end.

9 They, in the wilderness that dwell,  
bow down before him must :

And they, that are his enemies,  
shall lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles  
to him shall presents bring;

And



# Pfalm lxxiii. lxxiv.

And unto him shall offer gifts  
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth  
before him down shall fall :  
And all the nations of the world  
do service to him shall.

12 For He the needy shall preserve,  
when he to Him doth call ;  
The poor also, and him that hath  
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent  
in mercy He shall spare :  
He shall preserve alive the souls  
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,  
their soul He shall set free ;  
And in his fight right precious  
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, He shall live, and giv'n to Him  
shall be of Sheba's gold ;  
For Him still shall they pray, and He  
shall daily be extoll'd,

16 Of corn an handfull in the earth  
on tops of mountains high,  
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like  
on Lebanon that be. (trees

The city shall be flourishing,  
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grasse  
that growes upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,  
last like the sun it shall :

Men shall be blest in him, and blest  
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,  
the God of Israel,

For He alone doth wondrous works,  
in glory that excell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name  
to all eternitie ;

The whole earth let His glory fill :  
Amen, so let it be.

## PSAL. LXXIII.

Y<sup>E</sup>t God is good to Israel,  
to each pure hearted one.

2 But as for me, my steps neer slip,  
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I invious was, and grudg'd  
the foolish folk to see,  
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort  
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth firm  
their death of bands is free :

5 They are not not toil'd as other men,  
nor plagu'd as others bee.

6 Therefore, their pride, like to a chain  
them compasseth about ;  
And, as a garment, violence  
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have  
more then their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong  
both lewd and loftie is.

9 They set their mouth against \$ heav'ns  
in their blasphemous talk ;  
And their reproaching tongues throughout  
the earth at large doth walk.

10 His people often times for this  
look back, and turn about,

Sith waters of so full a cup  
to these are powred out.

11 And thus they say, How can it be  
that God these things doth know ?  
Or, can there in the Highest be  
knowledge of things below ?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,  
yet prosper at their will

In worldly things, they do increase  
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain  
my heart to purifie :  
To no effect in innocense  
washed my hands have I.

14 For dayly, and all day throughout  
great plagues I suffered have ;

Yea every morning I of new  
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly  
to speak I would intend,  
Thy childrens generation  
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was  
too hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,  
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them set  
a slippery place upon :  
Them suddenly thou castedst down  
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly  
to ruine brought are they !

With fearfull terroures utterly  
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one  
from sleeping doth arise ;

So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,  
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,  
and me my reins opprest.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,  
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Neverthelesse continually,  
O Lord, I am with thee :  
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,  
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsell, while I live  
wilt me conduct and guide ;

And to thy glory afterward  
receive me, to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,  
but thee, O Lord, alone ?

And in the earth, whom I desire  
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,  
but God doth fail me never ;

For of my heart God is the strength,  
and portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,  
for ever perish shall :

Them, that a whoring from thee go,  
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,  
that I draw near to God :

In God I trust that all thy works  
I may declare abroad.

## PSAL. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?  
is it for evermore ?

Against thy pasture sheep, why doth  
thine anger broke so sore ?

2 O call to thy remembrance  
thy congregation,  
Which thou hast purchased of old ;  
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,  
which thou redeemed hast,  
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst  
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations  
thy feet lift, do not tarry ;  
For all the ills thy foes have done  
within thy Sanctuary.

4 Amidst thy congregations  
thine enemies do roar :  
Their ensigns they set up, for signes  
of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had  
in estimation,  
According as he lifted up  
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now  
and hammers they go to,  
And down the carved work thereof  
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,  
and have defil'd the same,  
By casting down unto the ground  
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us  
destroy them out of hand :

They burnt up all the Synagogues  
of God, within the land.

9 Our signes we do not now behold ;  
there is not us among

A prophet more, nor any one  
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy  
thus in reproach exclaim ?

And shall the adversary thus  
alwayes blaspheme thy Name ?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might,  
why dost thou thus draw back ?

O from thy bosome pluck it out,  
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,  
ev'n from the times of old,

Working in midst of all the earth  
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part  
a sunder, thou didst make ;

And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,  
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake  
in pieces and didst give

Him to be meat unto the folk  
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clave the fountain and the fould  
which did with streams abound :

Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up  
unto the very ground.

16 Thine onely is the day, O Lord,  
thine also is the night,

And thou alone prepared hast  
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth  
were settled every where :

The summer and the winter both  
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath  
O keep it in record ;



Psalm lxxv. lxxvi. lxxvii. lxxviii

And that the foolish people have  
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,  
17 Unto the multitude do not  
thy turtles soul deliver;  
The congregation of thy poor  
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:  
for earths dark places be  
Full of the habitations  
of horrid crueltye.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd  
return again with shame:  
Let those that poor and needy are  
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead  
the cause that is thine own:  
Remember how thou art reproacht  
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those  
that are thine enemies:  
Of those the tumult ever grows  
that do against thee rise.

PSAL. LXXV.

**T**O thee, O God, do we give thanks  
we do give thanks to thee:

Because thy wondrous works declare  
thy great Name near to be.

2 I purpose, when I shall receive  
the congregation,  
That I shall judgement uprightly  
render to every one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all  
that in the same do dwell:

But I the pillars thereof do  
bear up, and stablish well.

4 I, to the foolish people said,  
Do not deal foolishly;  
And unto those that wicked are,  
Lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak  
6 with stubborn neck: but know,

That nor from east, nor west, nor south  
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is Judge: He puts down one,  
and sets another up.

8 From the hand of God most high  
of red wine is a cup;

It's full of mixture; he pours forth,  
and makes the wicked all

Wring out the bitter dregs thereof,  
yea, and they drink them shall.

9 But I, for ever will declare  
I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;  
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

**I**N Judah's land God is well known,  
his Name's in Israel great:

2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,  
in Zion is his Seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,  
the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou then hills of prey  
more excellent art far.

5 Those y were stout of heart are spoil'd,  
they slept their sleep outright;

And none of those their hands did finde  
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,  
had forth against them past,

Their horses and their chariots both  
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should  
be fear'd, and who is he  
That may stand up before thy sight,  
if once thou angry be?

8 From heav'n thou judgement caus'd be  
the earth was still with fear. (heard;

9 When God to judgement rose to save  
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man  
unto thy praise redounds:

Thou to the remnant of his wrath  
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, & pay;  
all ye that near him be:

Bring gifts and presents unto him,  
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off  
of those that princes are:

Unto the Kings that are on earth  
he fearfull doth appear.

PSALM LXXVII.

**U**nto the Lord I with my voice,  
I unto God did cry

Ev'n with my voice, and unto me  
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:  
my sore by night did run,

And ceased not: my grieved soul  
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,  
yet trouble did remain;

And overwhelm'd my spirit was  
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep  
thou makest still to wake:

My trouble is so great, that I  
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to minde I call'd,  
and oft did think upon

The times and ages, that are past  
full many years agoe,

6 By night my song I call to minde,  
and commune with my heart,

My sp'rit did carefully inquire  
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?  
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone?  
faill his word evermore?

9 Is't true that to be gracious  
the Lord forgotten hath?

And that his tender mercies he  
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this  
is mine infirmity:

I'll minde the years of the right hand  
of him that is most high.

11 Yea, I remember will the works  
performed by the Lord;

The wonders done of old by thee  
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works  
my meditation make,

And of thy doings to discourse  
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God thy way most holy is  
within thy Sanctuary:

And what God is so great in pow'r,  
as is our God most high?

14 Thou art the God that wonder  
by thy right hand most strong

Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd  
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine  
thou didst redemption bring;

To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes  
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee  
the waters saw thee well;

And they for fear aside did flie:  
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd  
loudly did the sky;

And swiftly through the world abroad  
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the heav'n  
a mighty noise did make:

By lightnings lightned was the world  
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in  
the waters great thy path;

Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,  
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead  
like to a flock of sheep,

By Moses hand and Aarons Thou  
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

**A**t tend, my people, to my Law,  
thereto give thou an ear;

The words that from my mouth proceed  
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,  
and sayings dark of old:

3 The same which we have heard, & know  
and us our fathers told.

4 We also will them not conceall  
from their posterity:

Them to the generation  
to come declare will we:

The praises of the Lord our God,  
and his Almighty strength,

The wondrous works that he hath don  
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law  
in Israel he did place,

And charg'd our fathers, it to show  
to their succeeding race.

6 That so the race which was to come,  
might well them learn and know;

And sons unborn, who should arise,  
might to their sons them show:

7 That they might set their hope in God  
and suffer not to fall

His mighty works out of their minde  
but keep His precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers, be  
a stiff rebellious race;

A race not right in heart; with God  
whose spirit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bow  
nor other arms did lack,

When as the day of battell was  
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods Covenant and refused  
in his Commands to go.

11 His works and wonders they forgot  
which he to them did show.



## Psalm lxxviii.

- 12 Things marvellous he brought to passe,  
their fathers them beheld,  
Within the land of Egypt done,  
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
- 13 By him divided was the sea,  
He caus'd them through to passe;  
And made the water so to stand,  
as like an heap it was.
- 14 With cloud by day, with light of fire  
all night he did them guide.
- 15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink  
as from great depths suppli'd.
- 16 He from f rock brogħut streams, like  
made waters to run down. (floods
- 17 Yet firming more, in desert they  
provok'd the Highest One.
- 18 For, in their heart they tempted God  
and speaking with mistrust,  
They greedily did meat require  
to satisfie their lust.
- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake  
and murmuring said thus,  
A table in the wilderness  
can God prepare for us?
- 20 Behold, He smote the rock, and thence  
came streams and waters great;  
But can he give his people bread  
and send them flesh to eat?
- 21 The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth  
so kindled was a flame  
Against Jacob; and against Israel  
up in indignation came:
- 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust  
in his salvation had:
- 23 Thogh floods above he did command,  
and heav'n's doors open made;
- 24 And Manna rain'd on them, and gave  
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Man Angels food did eat, to them  
He to the full sent meat.
- 26 And in the heaven He did cause  
an Eastern winde to blow;  
And by his power he let out  
the Southern winde to go.
- 27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made  
to rain down them among;  
And feathered fowls, like as the sand  
which ly' th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp  
these showres of flesh down fell,  
All round about the tabernacles  
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So did they eat abundantly,  
and had of meat their fill;  
For he did give to them what was  
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not estrang'd  
their heart and their desire;  
But while the meat was in their mouth  
which they did so require.
- 31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew  
the fattest of them all;  
So that the choise of Israel,  
o'rethrown by death, did fall.
- 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,  
they sinned still the more;  
And, thogh he had great wonders wrought  
believ'd him not therefore.
- 33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity  
he did consume and waste.
- And by his wrath their wretched years  
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he flew them, then they did  
to seek him shew desire:  
Yea, they return'd, and after God  
right early did inquire.
- 35 And that f Lord had been their Rock  
they did remember then:  
Ev'n that the high Almighty God  
had their Redeemer been.
- 36 Yet w their mouth they flatter'd him,  
and spake but faindly.  
And they unto the God of truth  
with their false tongues did ly.
- 37 For, tho their words were good, their  
with him was not sincere: (heart  
Unstedfast and perfidious  
they in his covenant were.
- 38 But full of pity, he forgave  
their sin, them did not slay;  
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft  
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh  
to minde he did recall;  
A winde that passeth soon away,  
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke  
within the wilderness?  
And in the desert did him grieve  
with their rebelliousness?
- 41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,  
and limits set upon  
Him who in midst of Israel is  
the on'y holy One.
- 42 They did not call to minde his pow'r;  
nor yet the day when He  
Deliver'd them out of the hand  
of their fierce enemy.
- 43 Nor how great signes in Egypt land  
He openly had wrought,  
What miracles in Zoans field  
His hand to passe had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers every where  
He turned into blood;  
So that nor man, nor beast could drink  
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brogħt among them swarms of flies  
which did them sore annoy;  
And divers kindes of filthy frogs  
he sent, them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave  
the fruits of all their soil;  
Their labours He deliver'd up  
unto the locusts spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycamores  
he with the frost did blast.
- 48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks  
hot thunder-bolts didst wast.
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them, cast  
and indignation strong;  
And trouble sore, by sending forth  
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way: their soul  
from death he did not save;  
But over to the pestilence  
the lifes of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt Land the first born all  
he smote down every where;  
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these  
chief of their strength that were,
- 52 But his own people like to sheep  
thence to go forth he made;  
And he amidst the wilderness  
them as a flock, did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,  
so that they did not fear:  
Whereas their enemies by the sea  
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of his Sanctuary  
the Lord his people led:  
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand  
for them had purchased.
- 55 The nations of Canaan,  
by his Almighty hand  
Before their face he did expell  
out of their native land.  
Which for inheritance to them  
by line he did divide,  
And made the tribes of Israel  
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke  
and tempted ever still,  
And to observe his testimonies  
did not incline their will.
- 57 But like their fathers turned back  
and dealt unfaithfully:  
Aside they turned, like a bow  
that shoots deceitfully.
- 58 For, they to anger did provoke  
him with their places hie;  
And with their graven images  
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth  
and much loath'd Israel then;
- 60 So Shilohs tent, he left, the tent  
which he had plac'd with men:
- 61 And he his strength delivered  
into captivity,  
He left his glory in the hand  
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave over  
unto the sword's fierce rage:  
So sore his wrath inflamed was  
against his heritage.
- 63 The fire consum'd their choice young  
their maids no marriage had. (men)
- 64 And when their priests fel by f sword  
their wives no mourning made.
- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one  
that doth from sleep awake;  
And like a gyant, that by wine  
refresht, a shout doth make.
- 66 Upon his enemies hinder parts  
he made his stroke to fall;  
And so upon them he did put  
a shame perpetuall.
- 67 Moreover He the tabernacle  
of Joseph did refuse;  
The mighty ribe of Ephraim  
he would in no wise chuse.
- 68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe  
to be the rest above,  
And of mount Sion he made choise,  
which he so much did love.
- 69 And he his Sanctuary built,  
like to a palace hie,  
Like to the earth, which he did found  
to perpetuity.
- 70 Of David, that his servant was,  
he also choise did make;



# Psalm lxxix. lxxx. lxxxi. lxxxii.

And even from the folds of sheep  
was pleased him to take.  
71 From waiting on the ewes with young  
he brought him for to feed  
Israel, his inheritance,  
His people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity  
of his heart he them fed;  
And by the good skill of his hands  
them wisely governed.

## PSAL. LXXIX.

**O** God, the heathen entred have  
Thine heritage, by them  
Defiled is thy house; on heaps  
they laid Jerusalem.  
2 The bodies of thy servants they  
have cast forth to be meat,  
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh  
they give to beasts, to eat.  
3 Their blond about Jerusalem  
like water they have shed;  
And there was none to bury them  
when they were slain and dead.  
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach  
most base become are we;  
A scorn and laughing stock to them  
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last  
wilt thou still keep the same?  
And shall thy fervent jealousy  
burn, like unto a flame?  
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth  
that have thee never known,  
And on these kingdoms which thy Name  
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have  
devoured cruelly,  
And they his habitation  
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us minde not former sins:  
thy tender mercies show,  
Let them prevent us speedily,  
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,  
who hast our Saviour bin:  
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,  
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say ye heathen, Where's their God  
let him to them be known,  
When these, who shed thy servants blood  
are in our fight o'rethrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend  
before thy fight on hie:  
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,  
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause  
it seven-fold rendred be,  
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have  
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep  
shall give thee thanks alwayes,  
And unto generations all  
we will shew forth thy praise.

## PSAL. LXXX.

**H**ear, Israels shepherd, like a Rock  
thou that dost Joseph guide;  
Shine forth, O thou that dost between  
the cherubins abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,  
and in Manasse fight,

O come for our salvation  
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,  
how long shall kindled be  
Thy wrath against the prayer made  
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them  
in stead of bread to eat;  
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives,  
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto  
our neighbours round about:  
Our enemies among themselves  
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast  
by thine outstretched hand:  
And thou the heathen out didst cast,  
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,  
where it might grow and stand;  
Thou causedst it deep root to take,  
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with it's  
as with a covering: (shade  
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,  
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea  
her boughs she did out send;  
On th'other side, unto the flood  
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down  
and rane her hedge away?  
So that all passengers do pluck,  
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the Forrest comes  
doth waste it at his pleasure:  
The wilde beast of the field also  
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech  
return now unto thine;  
Look down from heav'n in love behold  
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard which thine own right  
hath planted us among: (hand  
And that same branch, which for thy self  
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,  
it also is cut down:  
They utterly are perished  
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon  
the man of thy right hand;  
The son of man, whom for thy self  
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So hence forth we will not go back,  
nor turn from thee at all:  
O do thou quicken us, and we  
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,  
and upon us vouchsafe  
To make thy countenance to shine,  
and so we shall be safe.

## PSAL. LXXXI.

**S**ing loud to God, our strength; with  
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,  
timbrell and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon what day  
our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law  
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony  
he made, when Egypt land  
He travell'd through, where speech I hear  
I did not understand.

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,  
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,  
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering  
I did thee answer make;  
And at the streams of Meribah,  
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,  
I'll testify to thee;

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt  
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be  
any strange god at all;  
Nor unto any god unknown,  
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did  
from Egypt land thee guide:  
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,  
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice  
would not attentive be;  
And even my chosen Israel  
he would have none of Me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts  
I them delivered:  
And then in counsels of their own  
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,  
Israel my wayes had chose!

14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,  
my hand turn'd on their foes.  
15 The haters of the Lord, to him  
submission should have fain'd;

But as for them, their time should be  
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with  
the finest of the wheat:  
Of honey from the rock, thy fill  
I should have made thee eat.

## PSAL. LXXXII.

**I**n gods assembly GOD doth stand  
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,  
will ye give judgement wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherlesse,  
to poor oppress'd do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,  
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand  
in darknesse they walk on:

All the foundations of the earth  
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are  
sons of the Highest all;

7 But ye shall die like men, and as  
one of the Princes fall.



Psalm lxxxiii. lxxxiv. lxxxv. lxxxvi. lxxxvii.

1 O God, do thou raise up thy self,  
the earth to judgement call;  
For thou, as thine inheritance,  
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

**K**eepest, O God, we thee intreat;  
O keep not silence now:  
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,  
and still no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise  
tumultuously have made;  
And they that haters are of thee,  
have lifted up the head.

3 Against thy chosen people they  
do craftie counsell take;  
And they against thy hidden ones  
do consultations make.

4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,  
from being a nation;  
That of the name of Israel may  
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot, in league  
against thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,  
Moabs, and Hagars line.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,  
Philistines, those of Tyre;

8 And Assur joynd with them, to help  
Lords children they conspire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,  
Jabin at Kifon strand;

10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,  
as dung to fat the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make  
their noble men to fall;

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,  
make thou their princes all:

12 Who said, For our possession  
let us Gods houses take.

13 My God, then like a wheel, as chaff  
before the wind, then make.

14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame  
doth mountains set on fire;

15 Chase and affright them with the storm  
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,  
that they may seek thy Name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vex,  
and perish in their shame.

18 That men may know, y thou to whom  
alone doth appertain.

The Name Jehovah, doft most high  
o're all the earth remain,

PSAL. LXXXIV.

**H**ow lovely is thy dwelling place,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace  
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My thirstie soul longs vehemently,  
yea, faints thy Courts to see:

My very heart and flesh cry out,  
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out  
an house wherein to rest:

The swallow also for her self  
hath purchased a nest:

Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe  
her young ones forth may bring,

O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,  
who art my God, and King,

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell  
they ever give thee praise.

5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art  
in whose heart are thy wayes.

6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale  
therein do dig up wells;

Also the rain that falleth down  
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go  
still forward unto strength,

Untill in Zion they appear  
before the Lord at length:

8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear  
O Jacobs God, give ear.

9 See God, our shield, look on the face  
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy Courts one day excels  
a thousand; rather in

My Gods house will I keep a door,  
then dwell in tents of sin.

11 For God the Lord's a sun and shield:  
Hee'll grace and glory give;

And will withhold no good from them  
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
that man is truly blest,

Who by assured confidence  
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

**O** Lord, thou hast been favourable  
to thy beloved land:

Jacobs captivitie thou hast  
recal'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast  
all their iniquities,

Thou all their trespasses and sins  
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, & turn'd'st  
from thy wraths furiousnesse.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause  
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure  
against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all  
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,  
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us  
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord, will speak,  
to his folk He'll speak peace.

And to his saints; but let them not  
return to foolishnesse.

9 To them that fear him, surely near  
is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have  
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness  
and peace kiss'd mutually.

11 Truth springs from earth, & righteousness  
looks down from heaven hie.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give:  
our land shall yeeld increase.

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,  
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

**O** Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,  
and hear me graciously;

Because I fore afflicted am,  
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul  
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save  
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,  
be mercifull to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,  
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,  
and ready to forgive.

And rich in mercy, all that call  
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice  
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,  
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods  
that may with thee compare;

And like thy works which thou hast done  
not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou madst shall come  
and worship reverently

Before thy face; and they, O Lord,  
thy Name shalt glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,  
and works by thee are done,

Which are to be admir'd; and thou  
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth  
O Lord, then walk will I:

Unite my heart, that I thy Name  
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart  
to thee I will give praise;

And I the glory will ascribe  
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Because thy mercy toward me  
in greatness doth excell;

And thou deliver'd hast my soul  
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,  
and violent men have met,

That for my soul have sought; and thee  
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,  
a God most gracious,

Long-suffering, and in thy truth  
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,  
and mercy on me have:

Thy servant strengthen, and the son  
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a signe for good, that they  
which do me hate may see,

And be aham'd; because thou, Lord,  
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

**U**pon the hills of holiness,  
he his foundations sets,

2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all  
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,  
thou City of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those  
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it  
the land of Palestine

And likewise Aethiopia;  
this man was born therein.



Psalm lxxxviii. lxxxix.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,  
this man, and that man there  
Was born; and he that is most high  
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writs, He'll count  
that this man born was there.

7 There be that sing, and play; and all  
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

**L**ord God, my Saviour, day and night  
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,  
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul:  
my life drawes nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down  
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them  
that slain in grave do ly,  
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more  
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,  
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast  
me prest with all thy ways.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends  
thou mad'st them to abhor me;

And I am so shut up, that I  
finde no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction  
mine eye mourns dolefully:

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch  
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou shew wonder to the dead?  
shall they rise and thee blesse?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?  
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark  
or shall thy righteousness

Be known to any in the land  
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r  
at morn prevent shall thee:

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?  
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distrest am I, and from my youth  
I ready am to die;

Thy terrors I have born, and am  
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath  
quite over me doth go:

Thy terrors great have cut me off,  
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me every day  
like water, they did roul:

And, gathering together, they  
have compassed my soul.

18 My friend thou hast put far from me  
and him that did me love;

And those that mine acquaintance were  
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

**G**ods mercies I will ever sing,  
and with my mouth I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known  
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,  
for ever to endure:

Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns  
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen One have made  
a covenant graciously;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,  
to David sworn have I:

4 That I thy seed establish shall  
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all  
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,  
the heavens shall expresse;

And in the congregation  
of saints thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord  
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the sons  
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints  
is due unto the Lord;

And he, of all about him, should  
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,  
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee? who compass round  
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea  
thou over it dost reign;

And when the waves thereof do swell,  
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,  
like one that slaughtered is;

And with thy mighty arm thou hast  
dispers't thine enemies. (own)

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine  
the earth dost also take:

The world, and fulness of the same,  
thy power did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone  
their first beginning had:

Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill  
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r  
thy hand is great in might;

And thy right hand exceedingly  
exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgement of thy throne  
are made thy dwelling place:

Mercy, accompani'd with truth,  
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,  
the joyfull sound that know;

In brightness of thy face, O Lord,  
they ever on shall go.

16 They in thy name shall all the day  
rejoyce exceedingly,

And in thy righteousness shall they  
exalted be on hy.

17 Because the glory of their strength  
doth only stand in thee.

And in thy favour shall our horn  
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he  
to us doth safety bring:

The holy One of Israel  
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One  
thou saidst, I help upon

A strong one laid; out of the folk  
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out  
a servant unto Me;

And with my holy oyl My King  
anointed him to be.

21 With whom My hand shall stablish  
mine arm shall make him strong.

22 On him the foe shall not exact,  
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face  
all his malicious foes:

I will them greatly plague, who do  
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness  
with him yet still shall be;

And in my name his horn and pow'r,  
men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach  
I'll set it in the sea;

And his right hand established  
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,  
thou art my God alone;

And he shall say, Thou art the rock  
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first born, more  
then Kings of any land:

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,  
my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my power will make  
for ever to endure;

And, as the dayes of heaven, his throne  
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake  
My Lawes, and go astray,

And in my judgements shall not walke  
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Lawes break, and doe  
keep my Commandements,

32 I'll visit then their faults with rod  
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him  
nor false my promise make;

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change  
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swear,  
to David I'll not ly.

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun  
before me last for ay.

37 I'll like the moon shall ever be  
establish'd steadfastly.

And I'll like to that which in the heav'ns  
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,  
thou didst abhorre and loath;

With him that thine anointed is  
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant  
made void and quite cast by;

Thou hast profan'd his crown, whilst  
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down  
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,  
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand  
mad'st all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his sword sedge, & him to slay  
in battell hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,  
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shorn



# Psalm xc. xci. xcii

45 Shortned his dayes of youth, and him  
with shame thou covered hast.  
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thyself  
for ever in thine ire?  
And shall thine indignation  
burn like unto a fire?  
47 Remember, Lord, how short a time  
I shall on earth remain;  
O wherefore is it so, that thou  
hast made all men in vain?  
48 What man is he that liveth here,  
and death shall never see?  
Or from the power of the grave  
what man his soul shall free?  
49 Thy former loving kindnesse,  
O Lord, where be they now?  
Those which in truth and faithfulnessse  
to David sworn hast thou.  
50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad reproach  
how I in bosome bear  
The scornings of the people all,  
who strong and mighty are.  
51 Wherewith thy raging enemies  
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,  
Wherewith they have reproach'd 5 steps  
of thine anointed One.  
52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,  
let be ascribed then:  
For evermore so let it be.  
Amen, yea and amen.

## PSAL. XC.

**L**ord, thou hast been our dwelling  
in generations all. (place  
3 Before thou ever hadst brought forth  
the mountains great or small.  
E're ever thou hadst form'd the earth,  
and all the world abroad,  
Ev'n thou, from everlasting art  
to everlasting, God.  
3 Thou dost unto destruction  
man that is mortall turn;  
And unto them thou say'st, again  
ye sons of men return.  
4 Because a thousand years appear  
no more before thy sight  
Then yesterday when it is past,  
or then a watch by night.  
5 As with an overflowing flood  
thou carriest them away:  
They like a sleep are, like the grasse  
that grows at morn are they.  
6 At morn it flourishes and growes,  
cut down at ev'n doth fade:  
7 For by thine anger we consume,  
thy wrath makes us afraid.  
7 Our sins thou and iniquities  
dost in thy presence place,  
And seest our secret faults before  
the brightnessse of thy face.  
9 For in thine anger all our dayes  
do passe on, to an end;  
And, as a tale that hath been told,  
so we our years do spend.  
10 Threescore and ten years do sum up  
our dayes and years we see,  
Or if by reason of more strength,  
in some fourescore they be;  
Yet doth the strength of such old men  
but grief and labour prove;  
For it is soon cut off, and we  
fly hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knowes the power of thy wrath?  
according to thy fear  
12 So is thy wrath: Lord teach thou us  
our end in minde to bear.  
And so to count our dayes, that we  
our hearts may still apply  
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,  
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;  
how long thus shall it be?  
Let it repent thee now, for those  
that servants are to thee.  
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,  
us early satisfie;  
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,  
and still be glad in thee.  
15 According as the dayes have been  
wherein we grief have had,  
And years wherein we ill have seen,  
so do thou make us glad.  
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear  
thy servants face before;  
And show unto their children dear  
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord  
our God be us upon:  
Our handie-works establish thou,  
establish them each-one.

## PSAL. XCI.

**H**E that doth in the secret place  
of the most high reside.  
Under the shade of him, that is  
th' Almighty, shall abide.  
2 I of the Lord, my God will say,  
he is my refuge still,  
He is my fortress, and my God,  
and in him trust I will.  
3 Assuredly he shall thee save,  
and give deliverance  
From subtil fowlers snare, and from  
the noysome pestilence.  
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust  
under his wings shall be:  
His faithfulnessse shall be a shield  
and buckler unto thee.  
5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid  
for terrours of the night,  
Nor for the arrow that doth fly  
by day, while it is light:  
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks  
in darknessse secretly,  
Nor for destruction, that doth waste  
at noon-day, openly.  
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,  
on thy right hand shall ly  
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee  
it shall not once come nigh.  
8 Only thou with thine eye shalt look  
and a beholder be;  
And thou therein the just reward  
of wicked men shalt see.  
9 Because the Lord, who constantly  
my refuge is alone,  
Ev'n the most high is made by thee  
thy habitation.  
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come  
no ill shall thee befall:  
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,  
his Angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up  
still waiting thee upon;  
Lest thou at any time shouldst dash  
thy foot against a stone.  
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,  
and on the Lyon strong;  
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall,  
and on the Lions young.  
14 Because on me he set his love,  
I'll save and set him free:  
Because my great Name he hath known,  
I will him set on high.  
15 He'll call on me; I'll answer him,  
I will be with him still  
In trouble to deliver him,  
and honour him I will.  
16 With length of dayes unto his minde  
I will him satisfie;  
I also my salvation  
will cause his eyes to see.

## PSAL. XCII.

**T**O render thanks unto the Lord  
it is a comely thing,  
And to thy Name, O thou most high,  
due praise aloud to sing.  
2 Thy loving kindnesse to show forth  
when shines the morning light:  
And to declare thy faithfulnessse,  
with pleasure, every night.  
3 On a ten stringed instrument,  
upon the psalterie:  
And on the harp, with solemn sound,  
and grave sweet melodie.  
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,  
hast made my heart right glad;  
And I will triumph in the work  
which by thine hands were made.  
5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each  
of thine a deep it is; (thought  
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,  
fools understand not this.  
7 When those that lewd and wicked are,  
spring quickly up like grasse,  
And workers of iniquity  
do flourish all apace,  
It is that they for ever may  
destroyed be and slain:  
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high  
for ever to remain.  
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,  
thine enemies perish shall:  
The workers of iniquity  
shall be dispersed all.  
10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn  
of th' unicorn, exalt  
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl  
anoint me also shalt.  
11 Mine eye shall also my desire  
see on mine enemies;  
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,  
that do against me rise.  
12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing  
shall be the righteous one:  
He shall like to the Cedar grow  
that is in Lebanon.  
13 Those that within the house of God  
are planted by his grace,  
They shall grow up, and flourish all  
in our Gods holy place.  
14 And in old age, when others fade,  
they fruit still forth shall bring:



Psalm xciii. xciv. xcv. xcvi. xcvi.

They shall be fat, and full of sap,  
and ay be flourishing.  
15 To shew that upright is the Lord,  
he is a rock to me :  
And he from all unrighteousnesse  
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

**T**He Lord doth reign & cloath'd is he  
with majesty most bright :  
His works do show him cloath'd to be  
and girt about with might.  
The world is also stablished,  
that it can not depart.  
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou  
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,  
they lifted up their voice ;  
The floods have lifted up their waves,  
and made a mighty noise.  
4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,  
is more of might by far,  
Then noise of many waters is,  
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,  
in faithfulness excell :  
And holiness for ever, Lord,  
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

**O** Lord God, unto whom alone  
all vengeance doth belong,  
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st  
shine forth, avenging wrong.  
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth  
the sovereign judge that art,  
And unto those that are so proud  
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they  
who lewd and wicked be.  
How long shall they who wicked are,  
thus triumph haughtilie.  
4 How long shall things most hard by them  
be uttered and told.  
And all that work iniquity  
to boast themselves be bold ?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,  
thine heritage oppress :  
6 The widow they, and stranger slay,  
and kill the fatherlesse.  
7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,  
nor God of Jacob know.  
8 Ye brutish people understand,  
fools, when wise will ye grow ?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,  
and hear then shall not he ?  
He only form'd the eye, and then  
shall he not clearly see.  
10 He that the nations doth correct,  
shall he not chastise you ?  
He knowledge unto man doth teach,  
and shall himself not know ?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,  
the Lord doth well discern,  
12 Bleft is the man thou chastnest, Lord,  
and mak'st thy Law to learn.  
13 That thou may'st give him rest from  
of sad adversitie, (dayes  
Untill the pit be dig'd for those  
that work iniquity.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off  
those that his people be,

Neither his own inheritance  
quite and forsake will he.  
15 But judgment unto righteousness  
shall yet return again,  
And all shall follow after it  
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against  
those that do wickedly ?  
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those  
that work iniquity ?  
17 Unless the Lord had been my help,  
when I was sore oppress'd,  
Almost my soul had in the house  
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,  
my foot doth slip away,  
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,  
thy goodnesse did me stay.  
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,  
which in my heart do fight,  
My soul left it be overcharg'd,  
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne  
have fellowship with thee,  
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,  
doth by a law decree ?  
21 Against the righteous souls they joyn  
the guiltlesse blood condemn.  
22 But of my refuge God's the Rock,  
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity  
the Lord shall bring and lay.  
And cut them off in their own sin,  
our Lord God shall them slay.

PSAL. XCV.

**O** Come let us sing to the Lord,  
come, let us, every one,  
A joyfull noise make to the Rock  
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come,  
with praise and thankfull voice :  
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,  
and make a joyfull noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,  
above all gods, he is.  
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,  
the strength of hills is his.  
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,  
for he the same did make :  
The dry land also from his hands  
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,  
let us bow down withall,  
And on our knees before the Lord,  
our maker, let us fall.  
7 For He's our God, the people we  
of his own pasture are,  
And of his hand the sheep; to day,  
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in  
the provocation,  
As in the desert, on the day  
of the tentation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd & prov'd,  
and did my working see :  
10 Ev'n for the space of forty years  
this race hath griev'd me :

I said, this people erres in heart,  
my wayes they do not know :

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that  
my rest they should not go.

PSAL. XCVI.

**O** Sing a new song to the Lord,  
sing, all the earth, to God :  
2 To God sing, blesse his Name, shew  
his saving health abroad.  
3 Among the heathen nations  
his glory do declare :  
And unto all the people show  
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he  
is to be magnifi'd ;  
Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he  
above all gods beside :  
5 For all the gods are idols dumb  
which blinded nations fear :  
But our God is the Lord, by whom  
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,  
and majesty divine :  
Strength is within his holy place,  
and there doth beauty shine.  
7 Do you, ascribe unto the Lord,  
of people every tribe,  
Glory do you unto the Lord,  
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord  
that to his Name is due :  
Come ye into his Courts, and bring  
an offering with you.  
9 In beauty of his holiness,  
O do the Lord adore :  
Likewise let all the earth throughout  
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns,  
the world shall stedfastly  
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge  
the people righteously.  
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord  
and let the earth rejoyce,  
Let seas, and all that is therein  
cry out, and make a noise :

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing  
that springeth of the earth :  
Then woods, and every tree shall sing  
with gladnesse and with mirth.  
13 Before the Lord; because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he :  
He'll judge the world with righteousness  
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

**G**OD reigneth, let the earth be glad,  
and isles rejoyce each one.  
2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right  
with judgement dwells his throne.  
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes  
it burns up round about.  
4 His lightnings lighten did the world,  
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord,  
like wax, did melt away :  
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord  
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness  
all men his glory see.  
7 All who serve graven images  
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves  
let shame upon them fall.



Psalm xcvi. xcix. c. ci. cii.

Ye that are called gods, see that  
ye do him worship all.  
Sion did hear, and joyfull was,  
glad Judahs daughters were,  
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because  
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above  
all things on earth that are :  
Above aliother gods thou art  
exalted very far.  
10 Have ill, all ye that love the Lord :  
his faints souls keepeth he,  
And from the hands of wicked men  
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous  
sown is a joyfull light,  
And gladnesse sown is for all those  
that are in heart upright.  
12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,  
expresse your thankfulnesse,  
When ye into your memory  
do call his holinesse.

PSALM XC VIII.

**O** Sing a new song to the Lord,  
for wonders he hath done ;  
His right hand, and his holy arm  
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation  
hath caused to be known :  
His justice in the heathens fight  
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindfull of his grace and truth  
to Israels house hath been :  
And the salvation of our God  
all ends of th'earth have seen.  
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord  
send forth a joyfull noise :  
Lift up your voice aloud to him,  
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, & voice of Psalms,  
unto J E H O V A H sing.  
6 With trumpets, cornets gladly sound  
before the Lord, the King.  
7 Let seas, and all their fulnesse roar,  
the world, and dwellers there.  
8 Let flouds clap hands, and let the hills  
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,  
to judge the earth comes he ;  
He'll judge the world with righteousness:  
his folk with equitie.

PSALM XC IX.

**T**H'Eternall Lord doth reign, as King,  
let all the people quake :  
He sits between the Cherubims,  
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Zion great, and high  
above all people is.  
3 Thy great and dreadfull Name (for it  
is holy) let them blesse.

4 The Kings strength also judgment loves:  
thou sett'st equity,  
Just judgement thou dost execute  
in Jacob righteously.

5 The Lord our God exalt on hy,  
and reverently do ye  
Before his footstool worship him :  
the holy-one is he.

6 Moses, and Aaron 'mongst his priests;  
Samuel with them that call

Upon his Name; these call'd on God,  
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud  
he unto them did speak :  
The testimonies, he them taught,  
and lawes, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God  
thou wast a God that gave  
Pardon to them, though on their deeds  
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord our God,  
and at his holy hill  
Do ye him worship; for the Lord  
our God is holy still.

PSALM C.

**A**LL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice  
2 Him serve & mirth, his praise forth tell  
Come ye before him and rejoyce.  
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,  
Without our aid he did us make :  
We are his flock, he doth us feed,  
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,  
Approach with joy his courts unto  
Praise laud, and blesse his Name alwayes  
For it is seemly so to do,  
5 For why? the Lord our God is good  
His mercy is for ever sure :  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

**O** All ye lands, unto the Lord  
make ye a joyfull noise.  
2 Serve God with gladnesse, Him before  
come with a singing voice.  
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,  
not we, but he us made ;  
We are his people, and the sheep  
within his pasture fed.

4 Enter his gates and courts, with praise  
to thank him go ye thither :  
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,  
and blesse his Name together.  
5 Because the Lord our God is good,  
his mercy faileth never ;  
And to all generations  
his truth endureth ever.

PSALM C I.

**I** Mercy will, and judgement sing,  
Lord, I will sing to thee.  
2 With wisdom, in a perfect way  
shall my behaviour be.  
O when in kindnesse unto me,  
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?  
I with a perfect heart will walk  
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing  
before mine eyes to be :  
I hate their work that turn aside,  
it shall not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart  
depart quite from me shall :  
A person giv'n to wickednesse  
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth  
his neighbour privily ;  
The haughtie heart I will not bear,  
nor him that looketh hy.

6 Upon the faithfull of the land  
mine eyes shall be, that they

May dwell with me: he shall me serve  
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,  
in my house shall not dwell :  
And in my presence shall he not  
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land  
early destroy will I :  
All from Gods city to cut off,  
that work iniquity.

PSALM C II.

**O** Lord unto my pray'r give ear,  
my cry let come to thee :

2 And in the day of my distresse  
hide not thy face from me :  
Give ear to me : what time I call,  
to answer me make hast.  
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt  
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,  
and it is withered,  
Like very grasse: so that I do  
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,  
my bones cleave to my skin,  
6 Like pelican in wilderness  
forsaken I have bin :

7 Like an owl in desert am,  
that nightly there doth moan :

8 I watch, and like a sparrow am  
on the house top alone.

9 My bitter enemies all the day  
reproaches cast on me :  
And being mad at me, with rage  
against me sworn they be.

10 For why, I ashes eaten have,  
like bread, in sorrows deep;  
My drink I also mingled have  
with tears that I did weep.

11 Thy wrath and indignation  
did cause this grief and pain :  
For thou hast lift me up on high,  
and cast me down again.

12 My dayes are like unto a shade,  
which doth declining passe :  
And I am dry'd and withered,  
ev'n like unto the grasse.

13 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,  
and thy remembrance shall  
Continually endure, and be  
to generations all.

14 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have  
upon thy Zion yet :

The time to favour her is come,  
the time that thou hast set.

15 For in her rubbish, and her stones  
thy servants pleasure take.  
Yea, they the very dust thereof  
do favour for her sake.

16 So shall the heathen people fear,  
the Lords most holy Name :  
And all the Kings on earth shall dread  
thy glory, and thy fame.

17 When Zion by the mighty Lord  
built up again shall be,  
In glory then, and Majesty  
to men appear shall he.

18 The prayer of the destitute  
he surely will regard,  
Their prayer will he not despise,  
by him it shall be heard.



Psalms cii. ciii. civ.

18 For generations yet to come  
this shall be on record :  
So shall the people that shall be  
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height  
hath downward cast his eye,  
And from his glorious throne in heaven,  
the Lord the earth did spy :

20 That of the mournfull prisoner  
the groanings he might hear,  
To set them free that unto death  
by men appointed are :

21 That they in Zion may declare  
the Lords most holy Name,  
And publish in Jerusalem  
the praises of the same :

22 When as the people gather shall  
in troops with one accord,  
When Kingdoms shall assembled be  
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, and strength he hath  
abated in the way ;  
And he my dayes hath shortened :

24 Thus therefore did I say,  
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,  
take thou me not away :  
From age to age, eternally  
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth  
of old time thou hast laid :  
The heavens also are the work  
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure;  
but they shall perish all ;  
Yea, every one of them wax old,  
like to a garment, shall :

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,  
and they shall change be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years  
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall  
continually endure,  
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed  
shall be established sure.

*Another of the same.*

**L**ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry  
Have speedie access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity  
O hide not thou thy face from me :  
Hear when I call to thee, that day  
An answer speedily return :

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,  
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,  
And withered, like to grasse, doth fade  
I am forgetfull grown therefore  
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,  
And voice of my most grievous groans  
My flesh consumed is, my skin,  
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,  
The Owl in deserts I do match,  
7 And Sparrow-like companionlesse,  
Upon the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,  
Reproach'd by my malicious foes :  
The mad men are against me sworn,  
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,  
To me as if they had been bread ;  
And with my drink I in my cup  
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,  
And dreadfull indignation,  
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,  
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade away,  
Which doth declining swiftly passe :  
And I am withered away  
Much like unto the fading grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure  
From change and all mutation free,  
And, to all generations, sure  
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet  
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend :  
Her time for favour which was set,  
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones  
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones  
On earth, thy glorious Name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,  
When Zion he builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend his ear  
Unto the needies humble pray'rs.  
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn :

18 All times this shall be in record,  
And generations yet unborn  
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down,  
The earth he view'd from heav'n on hy

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan  
And free them that are dam'd to die ;

21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too  
His Name and praise may well record,

22 When people and the Kingdoms do  
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakened in the way  
My dayes of life he shortened.

24 My God, O take me not away  
In mid-time of my dayes, I said ;  
Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old thou hast established  
The earths foundations firm and fast :  
Thy mighty hands the heav'ns have made

26 They perish shall, as garments do,  
But thou shalt evermore endure :  
As vestures, thou shalt change them so  
And they shall all be changed sure.

27 But from all changes thou art free,  
Thy endless years do last for ay.

28 Thy servants, and their seed who be  
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

**O** Thou my soul, blesse God the Lord,  
and all that in me is  
Be stirred up, his holy Name  
to magnifie and blesse.

2 Blesse, O my soul the Lord, thy God,  
and not forgetfull be  
Of all his gracious benefits  
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth  
most graciously forgive :  
Who thy diseases all and pains  
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
to death may not go down :

Who thee with loving kindnesse doth  
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things  
doth satisfie thy mouth :  
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,  
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executes  
for all oppressed ones,

7 His way to Moses, he his acts  
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is mercifull,  
and he is gracious,  
Long suffering, and slow to wrath,  
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,  
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,  
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height  
the earth summounteth far,  
So great to those that do him fear,  
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from  
the West, so far hath he  
From us removed, in his love,  
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pity as a father hath  
unto his children dear,  
Like pity shews the Lord to such  
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,  
and he our frame well knowes.

15 Frail as his dayes are like the grass  
as flower in field he growes.

16 For ever it the winde doth passe,  
and it away is gone,  
And of the place where once it was  
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,  
Gods mercy never ends ;  
And to their childrens children still  
his righteousness extends :

18 To such as keep his covenant,  
and mindfull are alway  
Of his most just commandments,  
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath his Throne  
in heavens firm to stand :  
And every thing that being hath  
his Kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excell  
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,  
Ye who obey what he commands,  
and hearken to his word.

21 O blesse, and magnifie the Lord,  
ye glorious hosts of his,  
Ye ministers, that do fulfill  
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O blesse, the Lord, all ye his wor-  
therewith the world is stor'd  
In his dominions every where :  
my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

**B**lesse God, my soul: O Lord my God,  
thou art exceeding great,  
With Honour and with Majestic  
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy self  
thou coverest about ;  
And, like unto a courtain thou  
the heavens stretchest out.



# Psalm civ. cv.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beasts  
within the waters lay;  
Who doth the clouds his chariot make  
on wings of wind make way.  
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,  
his Angels spirits doth make;  
5 Who earths foundations did lay,  
that it should never shake.  
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,  
as with a garment spread:  
The waters stood above the hills,  
when thou the word but said.  
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke  
they fled, and would not stay:  
They, at thy thunders dreadfull voice,  
did haste them fast away.  
8 They by the mountains do ascend,  
and by the valley ground  
Descend, unto that very place  
which thou for them didst found.  
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,  
that they may not passe over,  
That they do not return again  
the face of earth to cover.  
10 He to the valleys sends the springs,  
which run among the hills:  
11 They to all beasts of field give drink  
wild asses drink their fills.  
12 By them & fowls of heav'n shall have  
their habitation,  
Which do among the branches sing  
with delectation.  
13 He from his chambers watereth  
the hills, when they are dry'd:  
With fruit and increase of thy works  
the earth is satisfi'd.  
14 For cattell he makes grasse to grow,  
he makes the herb to spring  
For the use of man, that food to him  
he from the earth may bring.  
15 And wine, that to the heart of man  
doth cheerefulness impart,  
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread  
that strengtheneth his heart.  
16 The trees of God are full of sap,  
the Cedars that do stand  
In Lebanon, which planted were  
by his almighty hand.  
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs  
do choose their nests to make:  
As for the stork, the fir-trees she  
doth for her dwelling take.  
18 The loftie mountains for wilde goats  
a place of refuge be:  
The Conies also to the rocks  
do for their safetie flee.  
19 He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby  
the seasons to discern:  
From him the Sun, his certain time  
of going down, doth learn.  
20 Thou darknesse mak'st, 'tis night, then  
of forests creep abroad. (beasts)  
21 The lions young roar for their prey,  
and seek their meat from God.  
22 The Sun doth rise, & home they flock,  
down in their dens they ly.  
23 Man goes to work, his labour he  
doth to the evening ply.  
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works  
in wisdom wonderful!

Thou every one of them hast made,  
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,  
wherein things creeping are,  
Which numbered cannot be; and beasts  
both great and small are there.  
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st it  
that Leviathan great: (play  
27 These all wait on thee, that thou mayst  
in due time give them meat.  
28 That, which thou givest unto them  
they gather for their food;  
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,  
they filled are with good.  
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are  
their breath thou tak'st away,  
Then do they die, and to their dust  
return again do they.  
30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth  
then they created be:  
And then the earths decayed face  
renewed is by thee.  
31 The glory of the mighty Lord  
continue shall for ever:  
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce  
in all his works together.  
32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all  
if he on it but look:  
And if the mountains he but touch,  
they presently do smoke.  
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,  
so long as I shall live:  
And while I being have, I shall  
to my God praises give.  
34 Of him my meditation shall  
sweet thoughts to me afford;  
And as for me, I will rejoyce  
in God, my only Lord.  
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd  
let ill men no more be.  
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord,  
praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSAL. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name,  
to men his deeds make known.  
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim  
his wondrous works each one.  
3 See that ye in his holy Name  
to glory do accord:  
And let the heart of every one  
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.  
4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength  
with stedfast hearts seek ye:  
His blessed and his gracious face  
seek ye continually.  
5 Think on the works that he hath done  
which admiration breed;  
His wonders, and the judgements all  
which from his mouth proceed.  
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,  
his servants well approv'd,  
And ye that Jacobs children are,  
whom he choos'd for his own.  
7 Because he, and he only, is  
the mighty Lord, our God;  
And his most righteous judgements are  
in all the earth abroad.  
8 His Covenant he remembered hath  
that it may ever stand:  
To thousand generations  
his word he did command.

9 Which Covenant he firmly made  
with faithful Abraham,  
And unto Isaac, by his oath  
he did renew the same:

10 And unto Jacob, for a Law;  
he made it firm and sure,  
A Covenant to Israel,  
which ever should endure.  
11 He said, I'll give Canzaans land  
for heritage to you:  
12 While they were strangers there, & few  
in number very few:  
13 While yet they went from land to land  
without a sure abode;  
And while, through sundry kingdoms, they  
did wander far abroad:  
14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he  
no man to do them wrong:  
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove  
Kings, who were great and strong.  
15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those  
that mine anointed be,  
Nor do the Prophets any harm  
that do pertain to me.  
16 He call'd for famine on the land,  
he brake the staff of bread.  
17 But yet he sent a man before,  
by whom they should be fed:  
Even Joseph, whom unnaturally  
sell for a slave did they;  
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,  
and he in irons lay.  
19 Until the time that his word came  
to give him liberty,  
The word and purpose of the Lord  
did him in prison try.  
20 Then sent the King, and did command  
that he enlarg'd should be,  
He that the peoples ruler was,  
did send to set him free.  
21 A lord to rule his family,  
he rais'd him, as most fit;  
To him, of all that he possesseth,  
he did the charge commit.  
22 That he might at his pleasure binde  
the Princes of the land:  
And he might teach his Senators  
wisdom to understand.  
23 The people then of Israel  
down into Egypt came:  
And Jacob also sojourned  
within the land of Ham.  
24 And he did greatly, by his power  
increase his people there;  
And stronger then their enemies  
they by his blessing were.  
25 Their heart he turned to envy  
his folk maliciously,  
With those that his own servants were  
to deal in subtilty.  
26 His servant Moses he did send,  
Aaron his chosen one:  
27 By these, his signes & wonders great  
in Hams land were made known.  
28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark:  
his word they did obey.  
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,  
and he their fish did slay.  
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs  
in chambers of their Kings.



# Psalm cvi. cvii.

31 His word all forts of flies and bee  
in all their borders brings.  
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire  
into their land he sent :  
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote,  
trees of their coasts he rent.  
34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,  
Locusts did much abound,  
35 Which in their land all herbs confound  
and all fruits of their ground.  
36 He smote all first-born in their land  
chief of their strength each one.  
37 With gold & silver brought them forth,  
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went:  
their fear on them did light.  
39 He spread a cloud for covering,  
and fire to shine by night. (bread  
40 They askt, and he brought Quails; with  
of heav'n he filled them.  
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gush't, and ran  
in deserts, like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,  
and servant Abraham, thought.  
43 With joy his people, his elect  
with gladnesse forth he brought.  
44 And unto them the pleasant lands  
he of the heathen gave,  
That of the peoples labours they  
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might observe  
according to his word,  
And that they might his Lawes obey,  
Give praise unto the Lord.

## PSALM C VI.

**G**ive praise and thanks unto the Lord  
for bountifull is he :  
His tender mercie doth endure  
unto eternity.

2 Gods mighty works who can expresse:  
or shew forth all his praise?  
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep  
and justly do alwayes.

4 Remember me Lord with that love  
which thou to thine dost bear.  
With thy salvation, O my God,  
to visit me, draw near :  
5 That I thy chosens good may see,  
and in their joy rejoyce,  
And may with thine inheritance  
triumph with chearfull voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,  
and of iniquity  
Too long we have the workers been,  
we have done wickedly.  
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,  
didst work in Egypt land,  
Our fathers, though they saw, yet then,  
they did not understand.

And they thy mercies multitude  
kept not in memory,  
But at the sea ev'n the Red-sea,  
provok'd him grievously.  
8 Nevertheless he saved them,  
ev'n for his own Names sake:  
That so he might to be well known  
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,  
then cryed up it was

Through depths, as through 5 wilderness  
he safely made them passe.  
10 From hands, of those that hated them  
he did his people save,  
And from the enemies cruell hand  
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,  
not one was left alive :  
12 Then, they believ'd his word, & praise  
to him in songs did give.  
13 But soon did they his mighty works  
forget unthankfully.  
And on his counsell and his will  
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,  
and God in desert tempt.  
15 He gave them what they sought, but to  
their soul he leanness sent.  
16 And against Moses, in the camp,  
their envy did appear,  
At Aaron they, the saint of God,  
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,  
and Dathan did devour,  
And all Abirams company  
did cover in that hour.  
18 Likewise among their company  
a fire was kindled then,  
And so the hote consuming flame  
burnt up these wicked men.  
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they  
an idol-calf did frame,  
A molten image they did make,  
and worshipp'd the same.  
20 And thus their glory, and their God,  
most vainly changed they  
Into the likeness of an ox  
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,  
that had their Saviour been,  
By who such great things brought to passe  
they had in Egypt seen.  
22 In Hams land he did wondrous works:  
things terrible did he,  
When he his mighty hand and arm  
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

23 Then said he, he would them destroy,  
had not his wrath to stay,  
His chosen Moses stood in breach,  
that them he should not slay,  
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land  
believed not his word ;  
25 But in their tents they murmured  
not harkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay,  
he lifted up his hand :  
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their seed  
and scatter in each land.  
28 They unto Baal-Peor did  
themselves associat :  
The sacrifices of the dead  
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,  
they did proke his ire ;  
And then upon them suddenly  
the plague brake in, as fire.  
30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,  
and so the plague did cease :  
31 That to all ages counted was  
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they thirsted,  
they did him angry make,  
In such sort, that it fared ill  
with Moses for their sake.  
33 Because they there his spirit much  
provoked bitterly,  
So that he uttered with his lips,  
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,  
did they the nations slay ;  
35 But with the heathen mingled were  
and learn'd of them their way.  
36 And they their idols serv'd, which  
a snare unto them turn :  
37 Their sons & daughters they to do  
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltlesse blood  
their hands they did embrew,  
Whom to Canaans idols they  
for sacrifices flew.  
So was the land defil'd with blood ;  
39 They stain'd with their own wine  
And with their own inventions  
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was  
the wrath of God therefore,  
Insomuch that he did his own  
inheritance abhorre.  
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,  
their foes did them command :  
42 Their enemies them oppress, they were  
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,  
but with their counsell, so  
They him provok'd, that for their sin  
they were brought very low.  
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,  
when he did hear their cry :  
45 And he for them his Covenant  
did call to memory :

After his mercies multitude  
46 he did repent; And made  
Them to be pity'd of all those  
who them did captive lead.  
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather  
the heathen from among,  
That we thy holy Name may praise  
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,  
to all eternitie :  
Let all the people say, Amen.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

## PSALM CVII.

**P**raise God, for he is good, for his  
mercies lasting be.  
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom  
from th' enemies hand did free :  
3 And gathered them out of the land  
from North, South, East, and West  
4 They stray'd in deserts pathlesse were  
no city found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faint  
6 their soul. When straits them press'd  
They cry unto the Lord, and he  
them frees from their distress.  
7 Them also in a way to walk,  
that right is, he did guide,  
That they might to a city go,  
wherein they might abide.



Psalm cvii. cviii. cix.

O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodnesse then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men.  
For he the soul that longing is  
doth fully satisfie,  
With goodnesse he the hungry soul  
doth fill abundantly.  
Such as shut up in darknesse deep,  
and in deaths shade abide,  
Whom strongly hath affliction bound  
and irons fast have ty'd.  
(Because against the words of God  
they wrought rebelliously,  
And they the counsell did contemn  
of him that is most hie.)  
Their heart he did bring down with  
they fell, no help could have. (grief,  
In trouble then they cry'd to God,  
he them from straits did save.  
He out of darknesse did them bring,  
and from deaths shade them take.  
These bands wherewith they had been  
asunder quite he brake. (bound,  
O that men to the Lord would give  
praise, for his goodnesse then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men.  
Because the mighty gates of brasse  
in pieces he did tear,  
By him in sunder also cut  
the bars of iron were.  
Fools for their sin, and their offence  
do sore affliction bear.  
All kinde of meat their soul abhors,  
they to deaths gates draw near.  
In grief they cry to God, he saves  
them from their miseries:  
He sends his word, them heals, & them  
from their destructions frees.  
O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodnesse then,  
And for his works of wonder done  
unto the sons of men.  
And let them sacrifice to him  
offerings of thankfulness,  
And let them shew abroad his works  
in songs of joyfulness.  
Who go to sea in ships and in  
great waters trading be,  
Within y deep these men Gods works  
and his great wonders see.  
For he commands, and forth in haste  
the stormie tempest flies,  
Which makes the sea with rousing waves  
aloft to swell and rise.  
They mount to heav'n, then to y depths  
they do go down again,  
Their soul doth faint, and melt away  
with trouble and with pain.  
They reel and stagger like one drunk  
at their wits end they be:  
Then they to God in trouble cry,  
who them from straits doth free.  
The storm is chang'd into a calm;  
at his command and will,  
So that the waves which rag'd before  
now quiet are and still.  
Then are they glad, because at rest  
and quiet now they be,

So to the haven he them brings  
which they desir'd to see.  
O that men to the Lord would give  
praise for his goodnesse then,  
And for his works of wonder, done  
unto the sons of men.  
Among the people gathered,  
let them exalt his Name;  
Among assembled elders spread  
his most renowned fame.  
He to dry land turns water-springs  
and foulds to wilderness:  
For sins of those that dwell therein  
fat land to barrenesse.  
The burnt and parched wilderness  
to water-pools he brings.  
The ground that was dry'd up before  
he turns to water springs.  
And there, for dwelling he a place  
doth to the hungry give,  
That they a city may prepare  
commodiously to live.  
There sow they fields, and vineyards  
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant  
His blessing makes them multiply,  
lets not their beasts decrease.  
Again they are diminished,  
and very low brought down,  
Through sorrow, and affliction,  
and great oppression.  
He upon Princes pours contempt  
and causeth them to stray  
And wander in a wilderness,  
wherein there is no way.  
Yet setteth he the poor on high  
from all his miseries:  
And he, much like unto a flock,  
doth make him families.  
They that are righteous shall rejoyce,  
when they the same shall see;  
And, as ashamed, stopher mouth  
shall all iniquitie.

Who so is wise, and well these things  
observe, and them record,  
Ev'n they shall understand the love  
and kindness of the Lord.  
P S A L. C V I I I.

**M**y heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,  
and with my glory praise.  
A wake up psaltery and harp,  
my self I'll early raise.  
I'll praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord  
'mong nations sing will I,  
For above heav'n thy mercies great,  
thy truth doth reach the sky.  
Be thou above the heavens, Lord,  
exalted gloriously:  
Thy glory all the earth above  
be lifted up on hie.  
That those who thy beloved are,  
delivered may be;  
O do thou save with thy right hand,  
and answer give to me.  
God in his holinesse hath said,  
herein I will take pleasure,  
Shechem I will divide, and forth  
will Succoths valley measure.  
Gilead I claim as mine by right,  
Manasseh mine shall be,

Ephraim is of my head the strength,  
Judah gives laws for me.  
Moab's my washing pot, my shoe  
I'lle over Edom throw,  
Over the laud of Palestine  
I will in triumph go.  
O who is he will bring me to  
the City fortifi'd!  
O who is he that to the land  
of Edom will me guide!  
O God, thou who hadst cast us off,  
this thing would thou not do?  
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,  
forth with our armies go?  
Do thou from trouble give us help,  
for helpless is mans aid.  
Through God we shall do valiantly  
our foes he shall down tread.  
P S A L. C I X.  
**O** Thou the God of all my praise,  
do thou not hold thy peace:  
For mouths of wicked men, to speak  
against me, do not cease,  
The mouths of vile deceitfull men  
against me opened be:  
And with a false and lying tongue  
they have accused me.  
They did beset me round about  
with words of hateful spight:  
And, thought to them no cause I gave,  
against me they did fight.  
They for my love became my foes,  
but I me set to pray.  
Evill for good, hatred for love  
to me they did repay.  
Set thou the wicked over him,  
and upon his right hand  
Give thou his greatest enemy  
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.  
And when by thee he shall be judg'd,  
let him condemned be;  
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,  
when he shall call on thee.  
Few be his dayes, and in his room  
his charge another take.  
His children let be fatherlesse,  
his wife a widow make.  
His children let be vagabonds,  
and beg continually;  
And from their places desolate  
seek bread for their supply.  
Let covetous extortioners  
catch all he hath away:  
Of all for which he labour'd hath,  
let strangers make a prey.  
Let there be none to pity him,  
let there be none at all  
That on his children fatherlesse  
will let his mercy fall.  
Let his posterity from earth  
cut off for ever be,  
And in the following age their name  
be blotted out by thee.  
Let God his fathers wickednesse  
still to remembrance call;  
And never let his mothers sin  
be blotted out at all.  
But let them all before the Lord  
appear continually,



Psalm cx. cxii. cxiii. cxiv.

That he may wholly from the earth  
cut off their memory.

16 Because he mercy minded not,  
but persecuted still  
The poor and needy, that he might  
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,  
so let it to him fall;

As he delighted not to blesse,  
so blesse him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloths put on,  
into his bowels so  
Like water, and into his bones  
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be  
which doth himself aray,  
And for a girdle wherewith he  
is girt about alway;

20 From God let this be their reward  
that enemies are to me,  
And their reward, that speak against  
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own Names sake  
O God the Lord, for me:  
Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,  
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent,  
afflicted sore am I,  
My heart within me also is  
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,  
am like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned are,  
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach  
unto them made to be:  
And they that did upon me look  
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,  
who art my God and Lord:  
And, for thy tender mercies sake,  
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know, that this  
is thy Almighty hand,  
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same  
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse & spite, yet, Lord,  
blesse thou with loving voice:  
Let them asham'd be, when they rise:  
thy servant let rejoyce.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all  
with shame be clothed over,  
And let their own confusion  
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth  
will greatly praise the Lord:  
And I among the multitude  
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right  
who is in poverty,  
To save him from all those that would  
condemne his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

**T**he Lord did say unto my Lord,  
Sit thou at my right hand,  
Untill I make thy foes a fool,  
whereon thy feet may stand.  
2 The Lord shall out of Zion send  
the rod of thy great pow'r.

In midst of all thine enemies  
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people, in the day  
of pow'r, shall come to thee,  
In holy beauties, from morns womb:  
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath  
and will repent him never,  
Of th' order of Melchisedek  
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,  
that sits at thy right hand,  
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through  
Kings, that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,  
he shall with bodies dead  
The places fill, o're many lands,  
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way  
with drink shall him supply:  
And for this cause, in triumph he  
shall lift his head on high.

PSAL. CXI.

**P**raise ye the Lord with my whole heart  
I will Gods praise declare,  
Where the assemblies of the just  
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God  
are great above all measure,  
Sought out they are of every one  
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His works most honourable is,  
most glorious and pure,  
And his untainted Righteousnesse  
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderfull he hath  
made to be thought upon:  
The Lord is gracious, and he is  
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those  
that truly do him fear;  
And evermore his Covenant  
he in his minde will bear.

6 He did the power of his works  
unto his people show,  
When he the heathens heritage  
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right:  
all his commands are sure;

8 And done in truth and uprightnesse,  
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,  
his Covenant for ay  
He did command: holy his Name  
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:  
good understanding they  
Have all, that his commands fulfill:  
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

**P**raise ye the Lord. The man is blest  
that fears the Lord aright,  
He who in his commandments  
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerfull  
shall be the earth upon:  
Of upright men blessed shall be  
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shall ever be  
within his house in store;

And his unspotted righteousness  
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,  
though he in darknesse be;  
Compassionate and mercifull,  
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew,  
and doth to others lend:  
He with discretion his affairs  
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing  
that ever shall him move:  
The righteous mans memoriall  
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear,  
he shall not be afraid;  
His heart is fixt, his confidence  
upon the Lord is staid.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,  
afraid he shall not be,  
Untill upon his enemies  
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath disperit, giv'n to the poor,  
his righteousness shall be  
To ages all; with honour shall  
his horn be rais'd on high.

10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,  
his teeth gnash, melt away:  
What wicked men do most desire  
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

**P**raise God ye servants of the Lord  
O praise the Lords Name  
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God  
from this time forth alwayes.

3 From rising Sun, to where it sets,  
Gods Name is to be prais'd.

4 Above all nations God is high,  
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwell  
on high who can compare?

6 Himself that humbleth things to see  
in heav'n and earth that are.

7 He from the dust doth raise the poor  
that very low did ly,  
And from the dung-hill lifts the man  
opprest with poverty:

8 That he may highly him advance,  
and with the Princes set,

With those that of his people are  
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman house to keep  
he maketh, and to be  
Of sons a mother full of joy,  
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

**W**hen Isra'l out of Egypt went,  
and did his dwelling change,  
When Jacobs house went out from thence  
that were of language strange.

2 He Judah did his sanctuary,  
his Kingdom Israel make:

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,  
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs,  
the hills skip to and fro:

5 O sea why fledst thou? Jordan back  
why wast thou driven so;

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore wast  
that ye did skip like rams?



**Psalm cxv. cxvi. cxvii. cxviii. cxix.**

And wherefore was it, little hills,  
that ye did leap like lambs?

At the presence of the Lord  
earth tremble thou for fear,  
While as the presence of the God  
of Jacob doth appear.  
Who from the hard and stony rock  
did standing water bring,  
And by his pow'r did turn the flint  
into a water spring.

**P S A L. C X V.**

**N**Or unto us, Lord, not to us,  
but do thou glory take  
unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,  
and for thy mercies sake.  
O wherefore should the heathen say,  
where is their God now gone?  
But our God in the heavens is,  
what pleas'd him he hath done.

Their idols silver are and gold,  
work of mens hands they be;  
Mouths have they, but they do not speak  
and eyes, but do not see.  
Ears have they, but they do not hear,  
noses, but favour not:  
Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,  
nor speak they through their throat.

Like them their makers are, and all  
on them their trust that build.

O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,  
he is their help and shield.

O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield is he.

Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,  
their help and shield he'll be.

The Lord of us hath mindfull been,  
and he will bleſſe us still,

He will the house of Isra'l bleſſe,  
bleſſe Aarons house he will.

Both small & great that fear the Lord  
he will them surely bleſſe.

The Lord will you, you & your seed  
ay more and more increaſe.

O bleſſed are ye of the Lord,  
who made the earth and heaven.

The heav'n, ev'n heav'ns are Gods, but he  
earth to mens ſons hath given.

The dead, nor who to ſilence go,  
Gods praife do not record.

But henceforth we for ever will  
bleſſe God. Praiſe ye the Lord.

**P S A L. C X V I.**

**I** Love the Lord, becauſe my voice  
and prayers he did hear.

I, while I live, will call on him,  
who bow'd to me his ear.

Of death the cords, and ſorrows did  
about me compaſſe round,

The paines of hell took hold on me,  
I grief and trouble found.

Upon the Name of God, the Lord,  
then did I call, and ſay,

Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,  
I do thee humbly pray.

God mercifull and righteous is,  
yea, gracious is our Lord.

God ſaves the meek; I was brought low,  
he did me help afford.

O thou my ſoul do thou return  
unto thy quiet reſt.

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee  
his bounty hath expreſt,

For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death  
delivered was by thee.

Thou didſt my mourning eyes from tears,  
my feet from falling free.

I in the land of thoſe that live  
will walk the Lord before.

I did believe, therefore I ſpake:  
I was afflicted ſore.

I ſaid when I was in my haſte,  
that all men liars be.

What ſhall I render to the Lord,  
for all his gifts to me?

I'll of ſalvation take the cup,  
on Gods Name will I call.

I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,  
before his people all.

Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints death,  
Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,

Thy ſervant ſure, thine hand-maids ſon:  
my bands thou didſt unty.

Thank-offerings I to thee will give,  
and on Gods Name will call.

I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,  
before his people all.

Within the courts of Gods own houſe  
within the miſt of thee,

O City of Jeruſalem

Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

**P S A L. C X V I I.**

**O** Give ye praife unto the Lord,  
all nations that be:

Likewiſe, ye people all, accord  
his Name to magnifie.

For great to usward ever are  
his loving kindneſſes:

His truth endures for evermore,  
The Lord O do ye bleſſe.

**P S A L. C X V I I I.**

**O** Praiſe the Lord, for he is good:  
his mercy laſteth ever.

Let thoſe of Iſrael now ſay,  
his mercy faileth never.

Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,  
his mercy laſteth ever.

Let thoſe that fear the Lord now ſay  
his mercy faileth never.

I in deſtreſſe call'd on the Lord;  
the Lord did answer me,

He in a large place did me ſet,  
from trouble made me free.

The mighty Lord is on my ſide,  
I will not be afraid:

For any thing that man can do  
I ſhall not be diſmaid.

The Lord doth take my part with them  
that help to ſuccour me:

Therefore on thoſe that doe me hate  
I my deſire ſhall ſee.

Better it is to truſt in God,  
then truſt in mans defence:

Better to truſt in God, then make  
Princes our confidence.

The nations, joyning all in one,  
did compaſſe me about:

But in the Lords moſt holy Name  
I ſhall them all root out.

They compaſſe me about, I ſay,  
they compaſſe me about:

But in the Lords moſt holy Name  
I ſhall them all root out.

Like Bees they compaſſe me about:  
like unto thorns that flame

They quenched are: for them ſhall I  
deſtroy in Gods own Name.

Thou ſore haſt thruſt that I might fall  
but my Lord helped me.

God my ſalvation is become,  
my ſtrength and ſong is he.

In dwellings of the righteous  
is heard the melody

Of joy and health: the Lords right hand,  
doth ever valiantly.

The right hand of the Mighty Lord  
exalted is on hy:

The right hand of the Mighty Lord  
doth ever valiantly.

I ſhall not die, but live, and ſhall  
the works of God diſcover.

The Lord hath me chaſtiſed ſore,  
but not to death given over,

O ſet ye open unto me  
the gates of righteousneſſe,

Then will I enter into them,  
and I the Lord will bleſſe.

This is the gate of God, by it  
the juſt ſhall enter in

Thee will I praife, for thou me heardſt  
and haſt my ſafety bin.

That ſtone, is made head corner ſtone  
which builders did deſpiſe:

This is the doing of the Lord,  
and wondrous in our eyes.

This is the day God made, in it  
wee'll joy triumphantly.

Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray  
ſend now proſperity.

Bleſſed is he, in Gods great Name  
that cometh us to ſave,

We, from the houſe, which to the Lord  
pertains, you bleſſed have.

God is the Lord, who unto us  
hath made light to ariſe:

Binde ye unto the altars horns,  
with cords, the ſacrifice.

Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:  
my God, I will thee praife.

Give thanks to God, for he is good,  
his mercy laſts alwayes.

**P S A L. C X I X.**

**A L E P H. The firſt part.**

**B**leſſed are they that undefil'd,  
and ſtraight are in the way:

Who in the Lords moſt holy Law  
do walk, and do not ſtray.

Bleſſed are they, who to obſerve  
his ſtatutes are inclin'd;

And who do ſeek the living God  
with their whole heart and minde;

Such in his wayes do walk, and they  
do no iniquity:

Thou haſt commanded us to keep  
thy precepts carefully.

O that thy ſtatutes to obſerve  
thou wouldſt my wayes direct:

Then ſhall I not be ſham'd, when I  
thy precepts all reſpect.

Then with integrity of heart  
thee will I praife and bleſſe.



# Psalm cxix.

When I the judgements all have learn'd  
of thy pure righteousness.  
8 That I will keep thy statutes all  
firmly resolv'd have I:  
O do not then, most gracious God,  
forsake me utterly.

*B E T H. The 2. part.*

9 By what means shall a young man learn  
his way to purifie?  
If he according to thy word  
thereto attentive be.  
10 Unfaindly thee have I sought  
with all my soul and heart:  
O let me not from the right path  
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,  
that I offend not thee.  
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,  
thy statutes teach thou me.  
13 The judgments of thy mouth each-one  
my lips declared have:  
14 More joy thy testimonies way  
then riches all, me gave.  
25 I will thy holy precepts make  
my meditation:  
And carefully I'll have respect  
unto thy wayes each one.  
16 Upon thy statutes my delight  
shall constantly be set:  
And by thy grace I never will  
thy holy word forget.

*G I M E L. The 3. part.*

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,  
deal bountifully, Lord:  
That by thy favour I may live,  
and duely keep thy word.  
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law  
the wonders I may see.  
19 I am a stranger on this earth,  
hide not thy Lawes from me.  
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth  
much fainting still endure,  
Through longing that it hath all times  
unto thy judgements pure.  
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curst proud,  
who from thy precepts swerve.  
22 Reproach and shame remove from me  
for I thy Laws observe.  
23 Against me Princes spake with spite  
while they in counsell sat:  
But I, thy servant, did upon  
thy statutes meditate.  
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight  
thy testimonies be,  
And they in all my doubts and fears:  
are counsellors to me.

*D A L E T H. The 4. part.*

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me  
according to thy word.  
26 My wayes I shew'd, & me thou heardst:  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.  
27 The way of thy commandments  
make me aright to know:  
So all thy works, that wondrous are,  
I shall to others show.  
28 My soul doth melt, and drop away,  
for heaviness and grief:  
To me, according to thy word,  
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies  
let far removed be,  
And graciously thy holy Law  
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way  
of truth and verity:  
Thy judgements, that most righteous are  
before me, laid, have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave:  
shame do not on me cast.  
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou  
my heart enlarged hast.

*H E. The 5. part.*

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way  
of thy precepts divine,  
And to observe it to the end  
I shall my heart incline.  
34 Give understanding unto me,  
so keep thy Law shall I;  
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall  
observe it carefully.

35 In thy Laws path make me to go,  
for I delight therein.  
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,  
and not to greed incline.  
37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes  
from viewing vanitie,  
And in thy good and holy way  
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,  
which I did gladly hear,  
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is  
devoted to thy fear.  
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,  
for good thy judgements be.  
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:  
in thy truth quicken me.

*V A U. The 6. part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,  
and visit me, O Lord.  
Ev'n thy benign salvation,  
according to thy word.  
42 So shall I have wherewith I may  
give him an answer just,  
Who spitefully reproacheth me:  
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth  
take thou not utterly:  
For on thy judgements righteous  
my hope doth still rely.  
44 So shall I keep for evermore  
thy Law continually:  
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,  
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I  
with shame shall not be mov'd;  
47 And will delight my self alwayes  
in thy Laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd  
my hands lift up I will:  
And I will also meditate  
upon thy statutes still.

*Z A I N. The 7. part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word,  
thou to thy servant spake,  
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,  
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is  
in my affliction:  
For in my straits I am reviv'd  
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride  
did greatly me deride: (suff)  
Yet from thy straight commandments  
I have not turn'd aside,  
52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,  
which thou of old forth gave,  
I did remember, and my self  
by them comforted have.

53 Horrore took hold on me, because  
ill men thy Law forsake.  
54 I in my house of pilgrimage  
thy Laws my songs do make.  
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind  
and I have kept thy Law.  
56 And this I had; because thy word  
I kept, and stood in aw.

*C H E T H. The 8. part.*

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,  
which I did choose, O Lord:  
I have resolv'd and said, that I  
would keep thy holy word.  
58 With my whole heart I did intreat  
thy face, and favour free:  
According to thy gracious word  
be mercifull to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes,  
and did my life well try:  
And to thy testimonies pure  
my feet then turned I.  
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,  
as those that slothfull are,  
But hastily thy Laws to keep  
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I  
thy precepts did not slight.  
62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,  
ev'n for thy judgements right.  
63 I am companion to all those,  
who fear, and thee obey.  
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:  
teach me thy laws, I pray.

*T E T H. The 9. part.*

65 Wel hast thou with thy servant dealt  
as thou didst promise give.  
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge  
for I thy word believe. (read)  
67 Ere I afflicted was, I fear'd,  
but now I keep thy word,  
68 Both good thou art, & good thou do  
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

69 The men, that are puff'd up with pride  
against me forg'd a ly:  
Yet thy commandments observe  
with my whole heart will I.  
70 Their hearts through worldly ease  
as fat as grease they be: (wealth)  
But in thy holy Law I take  
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me,  
that I afflicted was,  
That I might well instructed be,  
and learn thy holy laws.  
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth  
is better unto me,  
Then many thousands, and great sums  
of gold and silver be.

*J O D. The 10. part.*

73 Thou mad'st & fashion'dst me: thy Law  
to know give wisdom, Lord.  
74 So who thee fear, shall joy to see  
me trusting in thy word.



# Psalm cxix.

*M E M. The 13. part.*

97 O how love I thy Law ! it is  
my study all the day.  
98 It makes me wiser then my foes :  
for it doth with me stay.  
99 Then all my teachers, now I have  
more understanding far :  
Because my meditation  
thy testimonies are.  
100 In understanding I excell  
those that are ancients,  
For I endravoured to keep  
all thy commandments.  
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,  
that I may keep thy word.  
102 From thy judgments have not swerv'd  
for thou hast taught me, Lord.  
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,  
are all thy words of truth !  
Yea, I do finde them sweeter far,  
then hony to my mouth.  
104 I, through thy precepts that are pure  
do understanding get :  
I therefore every way that's false  
with all my heart do hate.

*N U N. The 14. part.*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,  
and to my path a light.  
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,  
to keep thy judgements right.  
107 I am with sore affliction  
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord :  
In mercy raise, and quicken me,  
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth  
accept, I thee beseech :  
And unto me thy servant, Lord,  
thy judgements clearly teach.  
109 Though still my soul be in my hand  
thy Laws I'll not forget.  
110 I err'd not from them, though for me  
the wicked snares did set.  
111 I of thy testimonies have  
above all things made choice,  
To be my heritage foray,  
for they my heart rejoyce.  
112 I carefully inclined have  
my heart still to attend,  
That I thy statutes may perform  
alway unto the end.

*S A M E C H. The 15. part.*

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,  
but love thy Law do I.  
114 My shield and hiding place thou art,  
I on thy word rely.  
115 All ye that evil doers are,  
from me depart away ;  
For the commandments of my God  
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithfull word  
uphold and stablish me,  
That I may live, and of my hope  
ashamed never be.  
117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be  
in peace and safetie still,  
And to thy statutes have respect  
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down al & love to stray  
false their deceit doth prove.  
119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou putt  
therefore thy Law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh  
doth tremble, all dismay'd ;  
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,  
my soul is much afraid.

*A I N. The 16. part.*

121 To all men I have judgement done,  
performing justice right :  
Then let me not be left unto  
my fierce oppressours might.  
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,  
thy servant surety be :  
From the oppression of the proud  
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long  
for thy salvation,  
The word of thy pure righteousness  
while I do wait upon.  
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,  
thy Laws me teach and show :  
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,  
that I thy Laws may know.

126 Its time thou work, Lord : for they  
made void thy Law divine : (have  
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love  
then gold, yea gold most fine.  
128 Concerning all things, thy commands  
all right I judge therefore :  
And every false and wicked way  
I perfectly abhor,

*P E. The 17. part.*

129 Thy statutes Lord, are wonderfull,  
my soul them keep with care.  
130 The entrance of thy words gives light  
makes wise who simple are.  
131 My mouth I have wide opened,  
and panted earnestly,  
While after thy commandments  
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and mercifull  
do thou unto me prove,  
As thou art wont to do to those,  
thy Name who truly love.  
133 O let my footsteps in thy word  
aright still ordered be :  
Let no iniquitie obtain  
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me  
so keep thy laws I will.  
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine  
teach me thy statutes still.  
136 Rivers of Waters from mine eyes  
did run down, when I saw  
How wicked men run on in sin,  
and do not keep thy Law.

*T S A D D I. The 18. part.*

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,  
thy judgements are upright.  
138 Thy testimonies thou command'd'st  
most faithfull are and right.  
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,  
because mine enemies  
Thy holy words forgotten have,  
and do thy Laws despise.

140 Thy words most pure, therefore on it  
thy servants love is set.  
141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I  
thy precepts not forget.  
142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness,  
which ever doth endure :

Thy

That very right thy judgements are  
I know and do confesse,  
And that thou hast afflicted me  
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness mercifull,  
I pray thee, comfort me,  
As to thy servant faithfully  
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come  
to me, that I may live,  
Because thy holy Laws to me  
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be :  
for they, without a cause,  
With me perversly deal ; but I  
will muse upon thy Laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, & have known  
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy laws be sound,  
that sham'd I never be.

*C A P H I. The 11. part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation saints :  
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word : I say,  
when wilt thou comfort give ?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,  
that in the smoke is set :  
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I,  
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes ?  
when wilt thou execute  
just judgement on these wicked men  
that do me persecute ?

85 The proud have digged pits for me  
which is against thy Laws.

86 Thy words all faithfull are : help me  
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth  
my life they scarce did leave :  
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,  
but close to them I cleave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,  
me quicken, and preserve :  
The testimonies of thy mouth  
so shall I still observe.

*L M E D. The 12. part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,  
in heaven settled fast ;

90 Unto all generations  
thy faithfulness doth last,  
The earth thou hast established,  
and it abides by thee.

91 This day they stand, as thou ordain'd  
for all thy servants be.

92 Unlesse in thy most perfect Law  
my soul delights had found,  
I should have perished, when as  
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget :  
they quickning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine : O save thou me :  
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,  
me seeking to destroy ;  
But I thy testimonies true  
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection  
here have I seen, O God :  
But as for thy commandment  
it is exceeding broad.



**Psalm cxix. cxx. cxxi. cxxii. cxxiii. cxxiv.**

Thy holy Law, Lord, also is  
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have nre found  
and taken hold on me :

Yet in my trouble my delight  
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternall righteousnesse is in  
thy testimonies all.

Lord, to me understanding give,  
and ever live I shall.

*K O P H. The 19. part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,  
I will thy word obey. (hear,

146 I cry'd to thee, save me and I  
will keep thy Laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent  
the dawning, and did cry :  
For all my expectation  
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timoussly prevent  
the watches of the night,  
That in thy word with carefull minde  
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindnesse hear  
my voice, that calls on thee :  
According to thy judgement, Lord,  
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh,  
they from thy Laws are far :

151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm truth  
all thy commandements are.

152 As for thy testimonies all,  
of old this have I try'd.  
That thou hast surely founded them,  
for ever to abide.

*R E S H. The 20. part.*

153 Consider mine affliction,  
in safety do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord, for I  
thy Law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me,  
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,  
for they seek not thy Laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold  
thy tender mercies be :  
According to thy judgements just  
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecuters many are,  
and foes which do combine :  
Yet from thy testimonies pure  
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressours, and was griev'd:  
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy Law ! as thou  
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word  
hast been most true and sure .  
Thy righteous judgements every one  
for evermore endure.

*S H I N. The 21. part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,  
although no cause they saw :

But still of thy most holy word  
my heart doth stand in aw.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one  
of spoil that findes great store.

163 Thy Law I love, but lying all  
I hate and doe abhorre.

164 Seven times a day it is my care  
to give due praise to thee :

Because of all thy judgements, Lord,  
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy  
offence they shall have none. (Law:

166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure  
observed carefully :

On them my heart is set, and them  
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws  
I kept, with speciall care :

For all my works, and wayes each one  
before thee open are.

*T A V. The 22. part.*

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry  
come near before thee, Lord :

Give understanding unto me  
according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come,  
after thy word me free,

171 My lips shall utter praise when thou  
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word  
shall speak, and it confesse :

Because all thy commandements  
are perfect righteousnesse.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:  
thy precepts are my choise.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,  
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall  
give praises unto thee :

And let thy judgements gracious  
be helpfull unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,  
thy servant seek, and finde ;  
For thy commands I suffered not  
to slip out of my minde.

*P S A L. C X X.*

**I**N my distresse to God I cry'd,  
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guilfull tongue,  
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall  
be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of juniper,  
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am  
a sojourner so long ;

That I, in tabernacles dwell  
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul, with him that hateth peace  
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace : but when I speak  
for battel they are keen.

*P S A L. C X X I.*

**I**To the hills will lift mine eyes,  
from whence doth come mine aid :

2 My safety cometh from the Lord,  
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot hee'll not let slide, nor will  
he slumber that thee keeps :

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,  
he slumbers nor, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, & Lord thy shade  
on thy right hand doth stay :

6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite  
nor yet the Sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall  
preserve thee from all ill.

8 Hence forth thy going out and  
God keep for ever will.

*P S A L. C X X I I.*

**I**Joy'd, when to the house of God  
go up, they said to me.

Jerusalem within thy gates  
our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerusalem as a city is  
compactly built together :

4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,  
the Tribes of God go thither.

To Israels testimony, there  
to Gods Name thanks to pay.

5 For throns of judgment, ev'n the  
of Davids house there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have  
peace and felicitie :

Let them, that love thee and thy pea  
have still prosperite.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may  
within thy walls remain,

And ever may thy palaces  
prosperitie retain.

8 Now for my friends and brethren  
peace be in thee, I'll say.

9 And for the house of God our Lord  
I'll seek thy good alway.

*P S A L. C X X I I I.*

**O** Thou that dwellest in the heav'n  
I lift mine eyes to thee,

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look  
their masters hand to see.

As hand-maids eyes her mistresse hand  
so do our eyes attend

Upon the Lord our God, untill  
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,  
unto us gracious be :

Because replenish'd with contempt  
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those  
that at their ease abide:

And with the insolent contempt  
of those that swell in pride.

*P S A L. C X X I V.*

**H**ad not the Lord been on our side  
may Israel now say,

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,  
when men rose us to slay.

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when  
their wrath 'gainst us did flame :

4 Waters had cover'd us: our soul  
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,  
over our soul made way.

6 Blest be the Lord, who to their need  
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird  
out of the fowlers snare :

The snare asunder broken is,  
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help  
is in Jehovahs Name ;

His Name, who did the heav'n create  
and who the earth did frame.

*another of the same.*

**N**ow Israel  
may say and that truly,

If that the Lord  
had not our cause maintain'd :



**Pfalm cxlv. cxlvi. cxlvii. cxlviii. cxlix. cxxx. cxxxi. cxxxii.**

If that the Lord  
had not our right sustain'd,  
When truell men  
against us furiously  
Rose up in wrath,  
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainly  
they had devour'd us all,  
And swallowed quick,  
for ought that we could deem;  
Such was their rage,  
as we might well esteem:  
4 And as fierce floods  
before them all things drown,  
So had they brought  
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams,  
with their proud swelling waves,  
Had then our soul  
o'whelmed in the deep;  
6 But blest be God,  
who doth us safely keep,  
And hath not given  
us for a living prey  
Unto their teeth  
and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird  
out of the fowlers snare  
Escapes away,  
so is our soul set free;  
Broke are their nets,  
and thus escaped wee.  
8 Therefore our help,  
is in the Lords great Name,  
Who heav'n and earth  
by his great pow'r did frame.

**P S A L. C X X V.**  
**T**hey, in the Lord that firmly trust,  
shall be like Zion hill,  
Which at no time can be remov'd,  
but standeth ever still.  
2 As round about Jerusalem  
the mountains stand alway,  
The Lord his folk doth compasse so  
from hence forth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot  
of just men shall not ly,  
Left righteous men stretch forth their  
unto iniquity. (hands)  
4 Do thou to all those that be good  
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart;  
And do thou good, to those that are  
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such that turn aside  
after their crooked way,  
God shall lead forth with wicked men:  
on Israel peace shall stay.

**P S A L. C X X V I.**  
**W**hen Zions bondage God turn'd back  
as men that dream'd were wa.  
2 The filld with laughter was our mouth,  
our tongue with melodie:  
They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord  
great things for them hath wrought:  
3 The Lord hath done great things for us  
whence joy to us is brought.

4 As streams of water in the South  
our bondage, Lord, recall.  
5 Who sow in tears a reaping time  
of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man, who bearing precious seed,  
in going forth doth mourn,  
He doubtlesse, bringing back his sheaves,  
rejoycing shall return.

**P S A L. C X X V I I.**  
**E**xcept the Lord do build the house,  
the builders lose their pain:  
Except the Lord the city keep,  
the watchmen watch in vain.  
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,  
or late from rest to keep,  
To seed on sorrows bread: so gives  
He his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,  
the wombs-fruit his reward.  
4 The sons of youth as arrows are  
for strong mens hands prepar'd.  
5 O happy is the man that hath  
his quiver fill'd with those:  
They, unahamed, in the gate  
shall speak unto their foes.

**P S A L. C X X V I I I.**  
**B**lest is each one that fears the Lord  
and walketh in his wayes.  
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,  
and happy be alwayes.  
3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitfull vine,  
by thy house sides, be found,  
Thy children like to olive plants  
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,  
thus blessed shall he be,  
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give  
his blessing unto thee:  
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold  
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.  
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,  
and peace on Israel.

**P S A L. C X X I X.**  
**O**ft did they vex me from my youth  
may Israel now declare:  
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,  
yet not victorious were.  
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,  
they long their furrows drew.  
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords  
of the ungodly crue.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd  
back with confusion.  
6 As grasse on houses tops be they,  
which fades ere it be grown.  
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand  
the mower cannot finde:  
Nor can the man his bosome fill,  
whose work is, sheaves to binde.

8 Neither say they who do go by,  
Gods blessing on you rest,  
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,  
do wish you to be blest.

**P S A L. C X X X.**  
**L**ord from the depths to thee I cry'd  
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:  
Unto my supplications voices  
give an attentive ear.  
3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou,  
O Lord, their children then shall also sit  
for ever on thy throne.

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,  
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,  
my hope is in his word.  
6 More then they, that for morning watch  
my soul waits for the Lord:  
I say, more then they that do watch  
the morning light to see.  
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,  
for with him mercies.

And plenteous redemption  
is ever found with him;  
8 And from all his iniquities  
he Israel shall redeem.

**P S A L. C X X X I.**  
**M**y heart not haughty is, O Lord  
mine eyes not lofty be:  
Nor do I deal in matters great,  
or things for me too hie.  
2 I surely have my self behav'd  
with quiet sp'it and mild,  
As childe of mother wean'd: my soul  
is like a weaned childe.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope  
of Israel rely,  
Ev'n from the time that present is  
unto eternity.

**P S A L. C X X X I I.**  
**D**avid and his afflictions all,  
Lord, do thou think upon:  
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd  
to Jacobs mighty One.  
3 I will not come within my house,  
nor rest in bed at all:  
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleeps  
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,  
where he may make abode:  
A place of habitation  
for Jacobs mighty God.  
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah  
of it we understood:  
And we did finde it in the fields  
and city of the wood.

7 We'll go into his Tabernacles,  
and at his footstool bow.  
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,  
th'Ark of thy strength, and thou:  
9 O let thy Priests be cloathed, Lords  
with truth and righteousness:  
And let all those that are thy saints  
shout loud for joyfulness.

10 For thine own servant Davids sake  
do not deny thy grace,  
Nor of thine own anointed one  
turn thou away thy face.  
11 The Lord in truth to David sware  
he will not turn from it,  
I of thy bodies fruit will make  
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep  
and Lawes to them made known,  
Their children then shall also sit  
for ever on thy throne.



**Psalm**

**CXXXIII. CXXXIV. CXXXV. CXXXVI.**

13 For God of Zion hath made choise  
there he desires to dwell.  
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay  
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'll greatly bless, her poor  
with bread will satisfie. (saints  
16 Her priests I'll cloathe with health, her  
shall shout forth joyfully.  
17 And there will I make Davids horn  
to bud forth pleasantly:  
For him that mine anointed is,  
a lamp ordain'd have I.  
18 As with a garment, I will cloathe  
with shame his enemies all:  
But yet the crown that he doth wear,  
upon him flourish shall.

**PSAL. CXXXIII.**

**B**ehold, how good a thing it is,  
and how becoming well  
Together such as brethren are  
in unitie to dwell.  
2 Like precious ointment on the head  
that down the beard did flow,  
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts  
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth  
on Zions hills descend:  
For there the blessing God commands  
life that shall never end.

**PSAL. CXXXIV.**

**B**ehold, bless ye the Lord, all ye  
that his attendants are,  
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,  
and praise him nightly there.  
2 Your hands within Gods holy place  
lift up, and praise his name.  
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless  
that heav'n and earth did frame.

**PSAL. CXXXV.**

**P**raise ye the Lord, the Lords name praise  
his servants praise ye God:  
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts  
of our God make abode.  
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,  
unto him praises sing:  
Sing praises to his Name, because  
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord  
did choose, of his good pleasure,  
And he, hath chosen Israel  
for his peculiar treasure.  
5 Because I know assuredly,  
the Lord is very great,  
And that our Lord, above all gods,  
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,  
that in the heav'n did he,  
And in the earth, the seas, and all  
the places deep that be.  
7 He from the ends of earth doth make  
the vapours to ascend,  
With rain he lightnings makes, & winde  
doth from his treasures send.

8 Egypt first-born from man to beast  
9 Who smote. Strange tokens he

On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,  
Egypt in midst of thee.  
10 He smote great nations, slew great Kings  
11 Sihon of Heibon Kings,  
And Og of Bashan, and to nought  
did Canaans Kingdomes bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage  
their pleasant land he gave,  
An heritage which Israel  
his chosen folk should have,  
13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure  
and thy memoriall  
With honour shall continued be  
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God wil judge  
his people righteously,  
Concerning those that do him serve  
himselfe repent will he.  
15 The idols of the nations  
of silver are and gold,  
And by the hands of men is made  
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not  
eyes, but they do not see: (speak  
17 Eares have they, but hear not, and in  
their mouths no breathing be.  
18 Their makers are like them, so are  
all that on them rely.  
19 O Israels house, bless God, bless God  
O Aarons family.

20 O bless the Lord of Levies house  
ye who his servants are;  
And bless the holy Name of God  
all ye the Lord that fear.  
21 And blessed be the Lord our God,  
from Zions holy hill,  
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.  
The Lord, O praise ye still.

**PSAL. CXXXVI.**

**G**ive thanks to God, for good is he:  
for mercy hath he ever.  
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:  
for his grace faileth never.  
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:  
for mercy hath he ever.  
4 Who only wonders great can do:  
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns hie:  
for mercy he hath ever.  
6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:  
for his grace faileth never.  
7 To him that made the great light shine:  
for mercy he hath ever.  
8 The sun to rule till day decline:  
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars to rule by night,  
for mercy hath he ever.  
10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright,  
for his grace faileth never.  
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land,  
for mercy hath he ever,  
12 With stretcht out arm, & with strong hand:  
for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was;  
for mercy hath he ever;

14 And through its midst made Israel  
for his grace faileth never.  
15 But Pharaoh, and his host did die  
for mercy hath he ever.  
16 Who through the desert led his  
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew  
for he hath mercy ever.  
18 Yea, famous Kings in battell slew  
for his grace faileth never.  
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites:  
for he hath mercy ever.  
20 And Og the king of Bashanites:  
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have,  
(for mercy he hath ever)  
22 His servant Israel right he gave:  
for his grace faileth never.  
23 In our low state who on us thou  
for he hath mercy ever.  
24 And from our foes our freed  
for his grace faileth never. (w

25 Who doth all flesh with food rell  
for he hath mercy ever.  
26 Thanks to the God of heav'n give  
for his grace faileth never.

*Another of the same.*

**P**raise God, for he is kinde,  
His mercy lasts for ay.  
2 Give thanks with heart and minde  
To God of gods alway:  
For certainly  
His mercies dure  
Most firm and sure  
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,  
Whose mercies still endure,  
4 Great wonders only he  
Doth work by his great pow'r:  
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,  
By might and wisdom hie,  
The heav'n and firmament  
Did frame, as we may see:  
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch  
This earth so great and wide,  
Above the waters reach  
Making it to abide:  
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,  
For his grace lasteth ay:  
8 Such as the Sun we see  
To rule the lightsome day,  
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,  
Which shineth in our sight:  
The stars that do appear,  
To guide the darksome night:  
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote  
Who did his message com,



Psalm cxxxvii. cxxxviii. cxxxix. cxi.

And in his anger hot  
Did kill all their first-born:  
For certainly, &c.

1 Thence Israel out he brought:  
For his grace lasteth ever.

2 With a strong hand he wrought,  
And stretcht out arm deliver;  
For certainly, &c.

3 The sea he cut in two;  
For his grace lasteth still:

4 And through its midst to go  
Made his own Israel:  
For certainly, &c.

5 But overwhelm'd and lost  
Was proud King Pharaoh,  
With all his mighty host,  
And chariots there also:  
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who powerfully  
His chosen people led,  
Ev'n through the desert dry,  
And in that place them fed:  
For certainly, &c.

7 To him great kings who snote:  
For his grace hath no bound.

8 Who slew and spared not  
Kings famous and renown'd.  
For certainly, &c.

9 Sihon th' Amorites King:  
For his grace lasteth ever.

10 Og also who did reign  
The land of Bashan over:  
For certainly, &c.

11 Their land by lot he gave,  
For his grace faileth never:

12 That Israel might it have,  
In heritage for ever:  
For certainly, &c.

13 Who hath remembered  
Us, in our low estate;

14 And us delivered  
From foes who did us hate:  
For certainly, &c.

15 Who to all flesh gives food:  
For his grace faileth never.

16 Give thanks to God most good,  
The God of heaven for ever:  
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

**B**Y Babels streams we sat, and wept,  
When Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps  
The willow trees upon.

3 For there a song required they  
who did us captive bring;  
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,  
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing  
within a forrain land?

5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,  
skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave  
if I do thee forget

Jerusalem, and thee above  
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,  
who in Jerusalems day,  
Ev'n unto its foundation  
raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,  
neer to destruction,  
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,  
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,  
thy tender little ones  
Who shall lay hold upon, and them  
shall dash against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

**T**hee will I praise with all my heart,  
I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods. And worship will  
toward thy sanctuary.

3 I'll praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth,  
and kindnesse of thy love:  
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd  
all thy great Name above.

4 Thou didst me answer in the day  
when I to thee did cry:  
And thou my fainting soul with strength  
didst strengthen inwardly.

5 All kings upon the earth that are,  
shall give thee praise, O Lord,  
When as they from thy mouth shall hear  
thy true and faithfull.

6 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God  
with gladnesse they shall sing:  
For great's the Glory of the Lord,  
who doth for ever reign.

7 Though God be high, yet he  
all those that lowly be  
Whereas the proud and lofty ones  
afar off knoweth he.

8 Though I in midst of trouble walk,  
I life from thee shall have, (hand,  
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine  
thy right hand shall me save.

9 Surely that which concerneth mee,  
the Lord will perfect make:  
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not  
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

**O** Lord, thou hast me searcht & known.

2 Thou know'st my sitting down  
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts  
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps and my lying down  
thou compassst alwayes;  
Thou also most inwardly art  
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,  
not any word can be,  
But altogether, lo, O Lord,  
it is well known to thee.

5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,  
and laid on me thy hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,  
too high to understand.

7 From thy sp'rit whither shall I go?  
or from thy presence fly?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;  
there if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the mornings wings, and dwell:  
in utmost parts of sea:  
10 Ev'n there Lord, shall thy hand me lead,  
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say, that darknesse shall  
me cover from thy sight,  
Then surely shall the very night  
about me be as light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,  
but night doth shine as day:  
To thee the darknesse and the light  
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst hast my reins,  
and thou hast covered me,  
When I within my mothers womb  
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully  
and strangely made I am;  
Thy works are marvelous, and right well  
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee,  
when as in secret I  
Was made, and in earths lowest part,  
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,  
yet being unperfect,  
And in the volume of thy book  
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance  
were fashion'd every one,  
When as they yet all shapelesse were,  
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,  
O gracious Gods to me!  
And in their summe how passing great  
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand  
they more in number be,  
What time soever I awake,  
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay:  
hence from me bloudie men.

20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,  
and take thy name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,  
that hatred bear to thee:  
With those that up against thee rise  
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate,  
my foes I them do hold.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,  
try me, my thoughts unfold:

24 And see if any wicked way  
there be at all in me;  
And in thine everlasting way  
to me a leader be.

PSAL. CXL.

**L**ord from the ill and froward man  
give me deliverance,  
and do thou safe preserve me, from  
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous things  
are meditating ever;  
And they for war assembled are  
continually together.



**Pfalm cxli. cxlii. cxliii.**

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,  
their tongues they sharp do make;  
And underneath their lips there lyes  
the poyson of a snake.  
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands,  
from violent men me save;  
Who, utterly to overthrow  
my goings, purposed have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,  
and cords, yea they a net  
Have by the way side for me spread,  
they grins for me have set.  
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art  
my God: unto the cry  
Of all my supplications,  
Lord do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength  
of my salvation,  
A covering in the day of war  
my head thou hast put on.  
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,  
his wishes do not grant,  
Nor further thou his ill device,  
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those  
about that compass me,  
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips  
let thou them covered be.  
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,  
them throw in fiery flame,  
And in deep pits, that they no more  
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evill-speaker be  
on earth established:  
Mischief shall hunt the violent man  
till he be ruined.  
12 I know God will th'afflicteds cause  
maintain, and poor mens right.  
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name,  
th'upright dwell in thy fight.

**P S A L. C X L I.**

**O** Lord, I unto thee do cry,  
do thou make haste to me,  
And give an ear unto my voice,  
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be  
directed in thine eyes;  
And the uplifting of my hands  
as th'ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,  
keep of my lips the door.  
4 My heart incline thou not unto  
the ill I should abhor.  
To practise wicked works with men  
that work iniquitie:  
And with their delicates my taste  
let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,  
it shall a kindnesse be;  
Let him reprove, I shall it count  
a precious oyl to me:  
Such smiting shall not break my head:  
for yet the time shall fall,  
When I in their calamities  
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be  
in stony places cast,  
Then shall they hear my words, for they  
shall sweet be to their taste.  
7 About the graves devouring mouth  
our bones are scattered round,  
As wood, which men do cut and cleave,  
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,  
mine eyes uplifted be:  
My soul do not leave destitute,  
my trust is set on thee.  
9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare,  
which they for me prepare,  
And from the subtil grinnings of them  
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquity  
into their own nets fall,  
Whilst I do by thine help escape  
the danger of them all.

**P S A L. C X L I I.**

**I** With my voice cry'd to the Lord,  
with it made my request:  
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him  
my trouble I exprest.  
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my spirit,  
then well thou knew'st my way:  
Where I did walk, a snare for me  
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd,  
but none to know me were;  
All refuge failed me, no man  
did for my soul take care.  
5 Cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art  
my refuge, Lord, alone,  
And in the land of those that live  
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,  
attend unto my cry;  
Me from my persecuters save,  
who stronger are then I.  
7 From prison bring my soul, that I  
thy Name may glorify:  
The just shall compass me, when thou  
with me deal'st bounteously.

**P S A L. C X L I I I.**

**L**ord, hear my pray'r, attend my suits,  
and in thy faithfulness  
Give thou an answer unto me,  
and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not  
in judgement to be try'd;  
Because no living man can be  
in thy fight justifi'd.

3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,  
my life to ground down tread:  
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,  
as who have long been dead.

4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd  
in me perplexedly;  
Within me is my very heart  
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to minde the dayes of old,  
to meditate I use

On all thy works; upon the deeds  
I, of thy hands, do muse.  
6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul  
thirsts as dry land, for thee.  
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,  
hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become,  
that go down to the dust.  
8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear,  
for in thee do I trust.  
Teach me the way that I should walk,  
I lift my soul to thee.  
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly  
to thee, to cover mee.

10 Because thou art my God, to do  
thy will do me instruct:  
Thy spirit is good, me to the land  
of uprightnesse conduct.  
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,  
ev'n for thine own Names sake:  
And do thou, for thy righteousness,  
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes  
let all destroy'd be  
That do afflict my soul, for I  
a servant am to thee.

*Another of the same.*

**O**H, hear my prayer Lord;  
And unto my desire  
To bow thine ear accord,  
I humbly thee require:  
And, in thy faithfulness,  
Unto me answer make,  
And in thy righteousness  
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not  
With me thy servant poor:  
For why, this well I wot,  
No sinner can endure.  
The fight of thee, O God.  
If thou his deeds shalt try,  
He dare make none abode  
Himself to justify.

3 Behold, the cruell foe  
Me persecutes with spite,  
My soul to overthrow:  
Yea, he my life down quite  
Unto the ground hath smote,  
And made me dwell full low  
In darknesse, as forgot,  
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vex'd  
O'rewhelm'd is me within;  
My heart right sore perplex'd,  
And desolate hath bin.  
5 Yet I do call to minde  
What ancient dayes record,  
Thy works of every kinde  
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands  
To thee my help alone,  
For thou well understands  
All my complaint and mone:  
My thirsting soul desires,  
And longeth after thee,



# Psalm cxlv. cxlv.

Who his own servant David doth  
from hurtfull sword defend.

10 free me from strange childrens hand  
whose mouth speaks vanity ;  
And their right hand a right hand is,  
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be  
in youth grown up that are ;  
Our daughters like to corner stones  
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of store  
our garners may be fill'd ;  
That our sheep thousands in our streets  
ten thousands they may yeeld.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,  
that no in breaking be.  
Nor going out, and that our streets  
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be  
in such a case as this :  
Yea, blessed all those people are,  
whose God Jehovah is.

## PSAL. CXLV.

I'll thee extoll, my God, O King,  
I'll blesse thy Name alwayes :

2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will  
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,  
his greatnesse teach exceeds,

4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,  
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty  
the honour will record,  
I'll speak of all thy mighty works  
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts, the might shall show  
thine acts that dreadfull are :  
And thy Glory to advance,  
thy greatnesse will declare.

7 The memory of thy goodnesse great  
they largely shall expresse :  
With songs of praise they shall extoll  
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,  
in him compassions flow,  
In mercy he is very great,  
and is to anger slow.

9 The Lord J E H O V A H unto all  
his goodnesse doth declare :  
And over all his other works  
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,  
and thee thy saints shall blesse.

11 They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,  
thy pow'r by speech expresse.

12 To make the sons of men to know  
His acts done mightily,  
And of his Kingdom th'excellent  
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdome shall for ever stand,  
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,  
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,  
the giver of all good,  
And thou in time convenient  
bestows on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,  
and of thy bounty gives  
Enough to satisfie the need  
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,  
holy in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him,  
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire  
of those that do him fear :  
He also will deliver them,  
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love,  
that nought can them annoy :  
But he all those that wicked are  
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord  
to publish, cease shall never :  
Let all flesh blesse his holy Name  
for ever and for ever.

## Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God and King,  
Thee will I magnifie and praise :  
I will thee blesse and gladly sing  
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,  
And praise thy Name time without end,  
3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is,  
His greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race,  
The mighty acts show, done by thee.

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,  
And honour of thy Majesty :  
Thy wondrous works I will record,  
6 By men the Might shall be extoll'd  
Of all thy dreadfull acts, O Lord :  
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly  
The memory of thy goodnesse great,  
And shall sing praises cheerfully,  
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,  
Compassionate is he also.  
In mercy he is plenteous,  
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord  
O're all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford :  
Thy saints O Lord, thy Name shall blesse.

11 The glory of thy Kingdome show  
shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so mens sons his deeds may know,  
His Kingdoms grace that doth excell.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,  
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,  
And on thee wait, that here do live :  
And thou in season due dost send  
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea,

thirsty ground requires ;  
with rain refresh'd to be.

Lord, let my prayer prevail,  
to answer it make speed,  
for lo, my sp'rit doth fail ;  
hide not thy face in need,  
left I be like to those,  
That do in darknesse sit,  
Or him that downward goes  
into the dreadfull pit.

Because I trust in thee,  
O Lord, cause me to hear  
Thy loving kindnesse free,  
When morning doth appear :  
Cause me to know the way  
Wherein my path should be,  
For why my soul on him :  
I do lift up to thee.

From my fierce enemy  
in safety do me guide,  
Because I fly to thee,  
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.  
10 My God alone art thou,  
Teach me thy righteousness :  
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to  
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord for thy Names sake,  
Be pleas'd to quicken me :  
And for thy truth, forth take  
My soul from miserie.

12 And of thy grace destroy  
My foes, and put to shame  
All who my soul annoy :  
For I thy servant am.

## PSAL. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord,  
who is my strength and might,  
Who doth instruct my hands to war,  
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodnesse, fortress, my high tow'r  
deliverer and shield,  
In whom I trust, who under me  
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him  
doest so much knowledge take ?

Or son of man, that thou of him  
so great account dost make ?

4 Man is like vanity ; his dayes,  
as shadows, passe away. (thou

5 Lord, bow thy heav'n, come down touch  
the hills and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them  
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save,  
from great depths draw me out :

And from the hand of children strange  
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity :

And their right hand is a right hand  
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,  
Lord, on a psalterie ;

I, on a ten-string'd instrument,  
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings  
salvation doth send :



**Psalms cxlvi. cxlvii. cxlviii. cxlix.**

**16** *Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide  
And every thing dost satisfie  
That lives, and doth on earth abide,  
Of thy great liberalitie.*

**17** *The Lord is just in his wayes all,  
And holy in his works eachone.*

**18** *He's near to all that on him call,  
Who call in truth on him alone.*

**19** *God will the just desire fulfill  
Of such as do him fear and dread:  
Their cry regard, and heere he will  
And save them in the time of need.*

**20** *The Lord preserves all, more and lesse  
That bear to him a loving heart,  
But workers all of wickednesse  
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.*

**21** *Therefore my mouth & lips I'll frame  
To speak the praises of the Lord:  
To magnifie his holy Name  
For ever let all flesh accord.*

**PSAL. CXLVI.**

**P**raise God: the Lord praise, O my soul,  
**2** *I'll praise God while I live:  
While I have being, to my God  
in songs I'll praise give.*

**3** *Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,  
in whom there is no stay:*

**4** *His breath departs, to's earth he turns,  
that day his thoughts decay.*

**5** *O happy is that man, and blest,  
whom Jacobs God doth aid,  
Whose hope upon the Lord, doth rest,  
and on his God is staid.*

**6** *Who made the earth and heavens high,  
who made the swelling deep,  
And all that is within the same;  
who truth doth ever keep.*

**7** *Who righteous judgement executes  
for those oppress that be;  
Who to the hungry giveth food,  
God sets the prisoners free.*

**8** *The Lord doth give the blind their sight  
the bowed down doth raise:  
The Lord doth dearly love all those  
that walk in upright wayes.*

**9** *The strangers shield, the widows stay,  
the orphans help is he:*

*But yet by him the wickeds way  
turn'd up-side down shall be.*

**10** *The Lord shall reign for evermore,  
thy God, O Zion, he*

*Reigns to all generations.  
Praise to the Lord give ye.*

**PSAL. CXLVII.**

**P**raise ye the Lord: for it is good  
praise to our God to sing:  
For it is pleasant, and to praise  
it is a comly thing.

**2** *God doth build up Jerusalem:  
and he it is alone*

*That the disperst of Israel  
doth gather into one.*

**3** *Those, that are broken in their hearts,  
and grieved in their minde,*

*He healeth, and their painfull wounds  
he tenderly upbindes.*

**4** *He counts the number of the stars,  
he names them every one.*

**5** *Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r:  
his wisdom search can none.*

**6** *The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts  
the wicked to the ground.*

**7** *Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,  
on harp his praises sound:*

**8** *Who covereth the heaven with clouds,  
who for the earth below*

*Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse  
upon the mountains grow.*

**9** *He gives the beast his food, he feeds  
the ravens young, that cry.*

**10** *His pleasure not in horses strength,  
nor in mans legs doth ly:*

**11** *But in all those that do him fear,  
the Lord doth pleasure take,*

*in those that to his mercy do  
by hope themselves betake.*

**12** *The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;  
Zion thy God confesse:*

**13** *For thy gates barres he maketh strong,  
thy sons in thee doth blesse.*

**14** *He in thy borders maketh peace:  
with fine wheat filleth thee.*

**15** *He sends forth his command on earth  
his word, runes speedily.*

**16** *Hoar frost like ashes, scattereth he:  
like wool he snow doth give:*

**17** *Like morsels casteth forth his yce;  
who in its cold can live?*

**18** *He sendeth forth his mighty word,  
and melteth them again:*

*His windes he makes to blow, and then  
the waters flow again.*

**19** *The doctrine of his holy word  
to Jacob he doth show;  
His statutes and his judgements he  
gives Israel to know.*

**20** *To any nation never he  
such favour did afford:  
For they his judgements have not known  
O do ye praise the Lord.*

**PSAL. CXLVIII.**

**P**raise God. From heavens praise & Lord  
in heights praise to him be.

**2** *All ye his Angels praise ye him,  
his hosts all praise him ye.*

**3** *O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,  
praise him all stars of light.*

**4** *Ye heav'n's of heav'nshim praise, & floods  
above the heavens height.*

**5** *Let all the creatures praise the Name  
of our Almighty Lord:  
For he commanded, and they were  
created by his word.*

**6** *He also, for all times to come,  
hath them establiht sure:  
He hath appointed them a law,  
which ever shall endure.*

**7** *Praise ye J E H O V A H from the earth  
dragons and every deep:*

**8** *Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,  
his word that fully keep.*

**9** *All hills and mountains, fruitfull trees,  
and all ye cedars hy.*

**10** *Beasts, and all cattell, creeping things,  
and all ye birds that fly.*

**11** *Kings of the earth, all Nations,  
Princes, earths Judges all.*

**12** *Both young men, yea, and maidens,  
old men, and children small.*

**13** *Let them Gods Name praise: for  
alone is excellent:*

*His glory reacheth far above  
the earth, and firmament.*

**14** *His peoples horn, the praise of all  
his saints exalteth he,  
Ev'n Israel's seed, a people near  
to him. The Lord, praise ye.*

*Another of the same.*

**T**he Lord of heav'n confesse,  
On his his glories raise,

**2** *Him let all Angels blesse,  
Him all his armies praise.*

**3** *Him glorify  
Sun Moon, and stars:*

**4** *Ye higher Spheres,  
And cloudie sky.*

**5** *From God your beings are,  
Him therefore famous make:  
You all created were,  
When he the word but spake.*

**6** *And from that place,  
Where first you be  
By his decree,  
You cannot passe.*

**7** *Praise God from earth below  
Ye dragons and ye deeps:*

**8** *Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,  
Whom in command he keeps.*

**9** *Praise ye his Name  
Hills great and small,  
Trees low and tall:  
10 Beasts wilde and tame.*

*All things that creep or fly:*

**11** *Ye Kings ye vulgar throng,  
All princes mean or hie:*

**12** *Both men and virgins young,  
Ev'n young and old,*

**13** *Exalt his Name,  
For much his fame  
Should be extold.*

*O let Gods name be praised  
Above both earth and sky:*

**14** *For he his saints hath raised,  
And set their horn on hy;  
Ev'n those that be  
Of Israels race  
Near to his grace  
The Lord Praise ye.*

**PSAL. CXLIX.**

**P**raise ye the Lord: unto him sing  
a new song, and his praise  
in the assembly of his saints  
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.



Let Israel in his maker joy,  
and to him praises sing:  
Let all, that Zions children are,  
be joyfull in their King.

Let them unto his great Name  
give praises in the dance:  
Let them with timbrell and with harp  
in songs his praise advance.  
For God doth pleasure take in those  
that his own people be:  
And he with his salvation  
the meek will beautifie.

And in his glory excellent  
Let all his saints rejoyce:  
Let them to him upon their beds  
loud lift up their voice.

## Pfalm cxlix. cl.

Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd  
the high praise of the Lord,  
And let them have in their right hand  
a sharp two-edged sword:

To execute the vengeance due  
upon the heathen all,  
And make deserved punishment  
upon the people fall.  
And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind  
their Kings that them command,  
Yea, and with iron fetters strong  
the nobles of their land.

On them the judgements to perform  
found written in his word,  
This honour is to all his Saints,  
O do ye praise the Lord.

## PSAL. CL.

Praise ye  $\S$  Lord: Gods praise within  
his Sanctuary, raise:  
And to him in the firmament  
of his power give ye praise.  
Because of all his mighty acts  
with praise him magnifie:  
O praise him, as he doth excell  
in glorious majesty.

Praise him with Trumpets sound, His  
with psalterie advance: (praise  
With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments,  
and organs in the dance.  
Praise him on cymbals loud, him praise  
on cymbals sounding hie.  
Let each thing breathing praise  $\S$  Lord,  
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

